

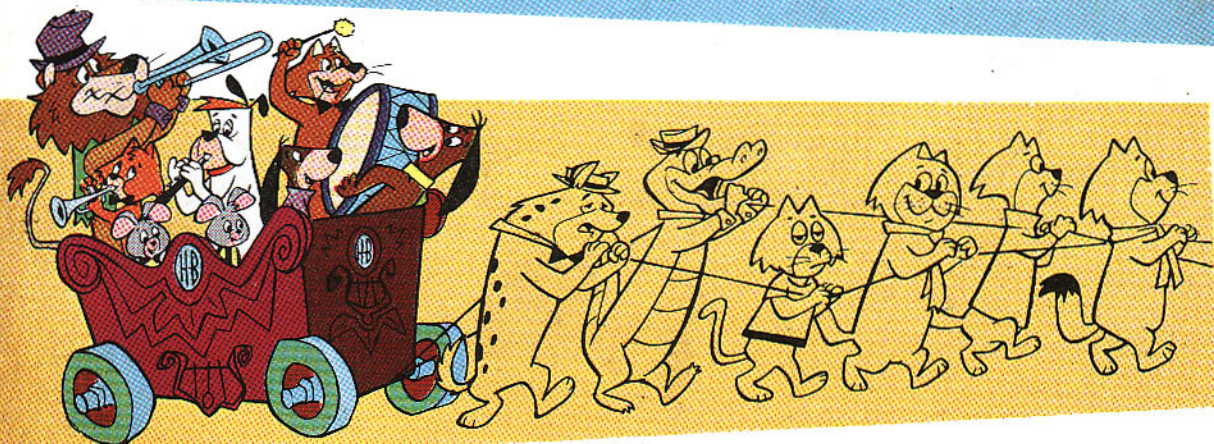
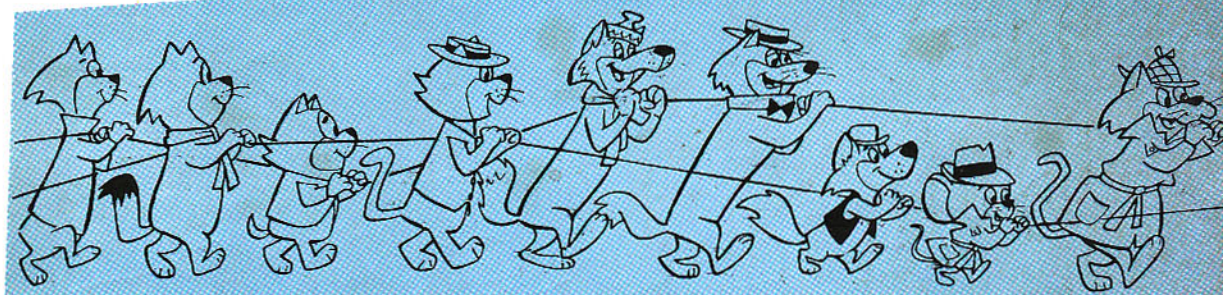
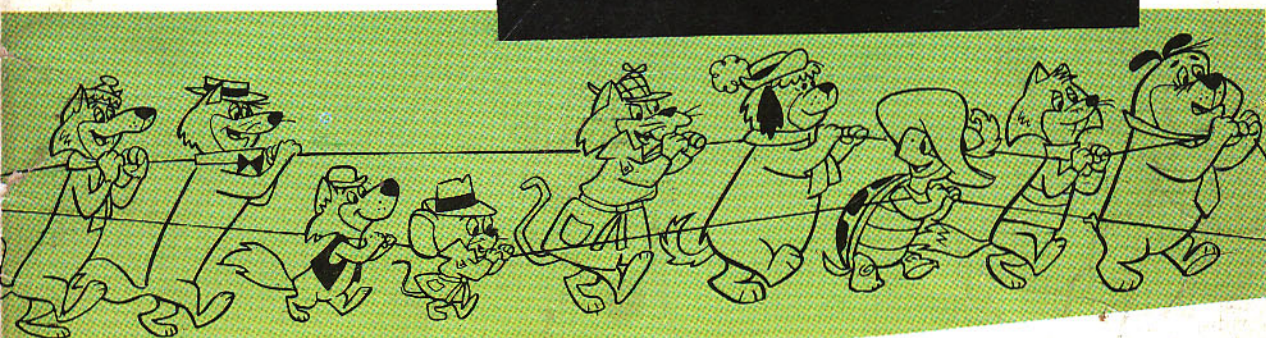
GOLD
KEY

BANDWAGON
JANUARY

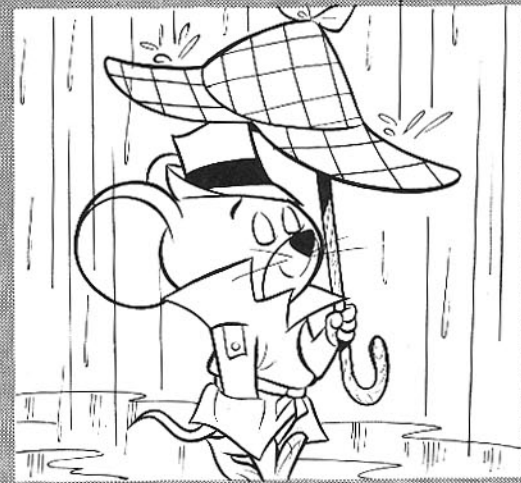
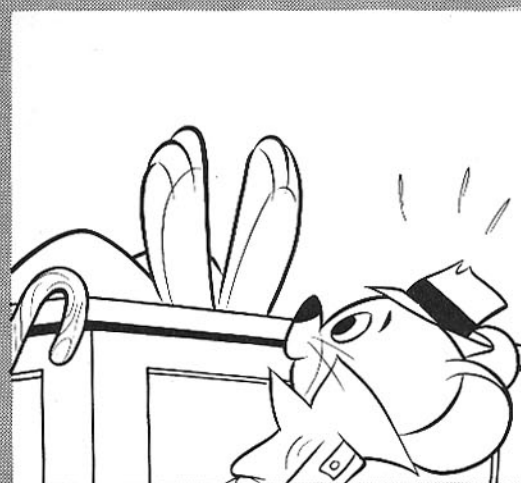
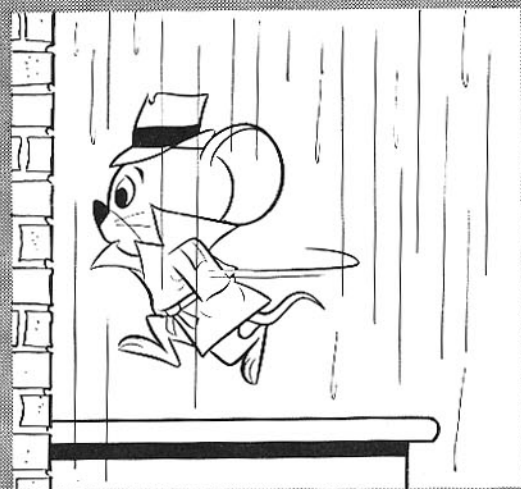
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HANNA-BARBERA BAND- WAGON



**SNOOPER
and
BLABBER**



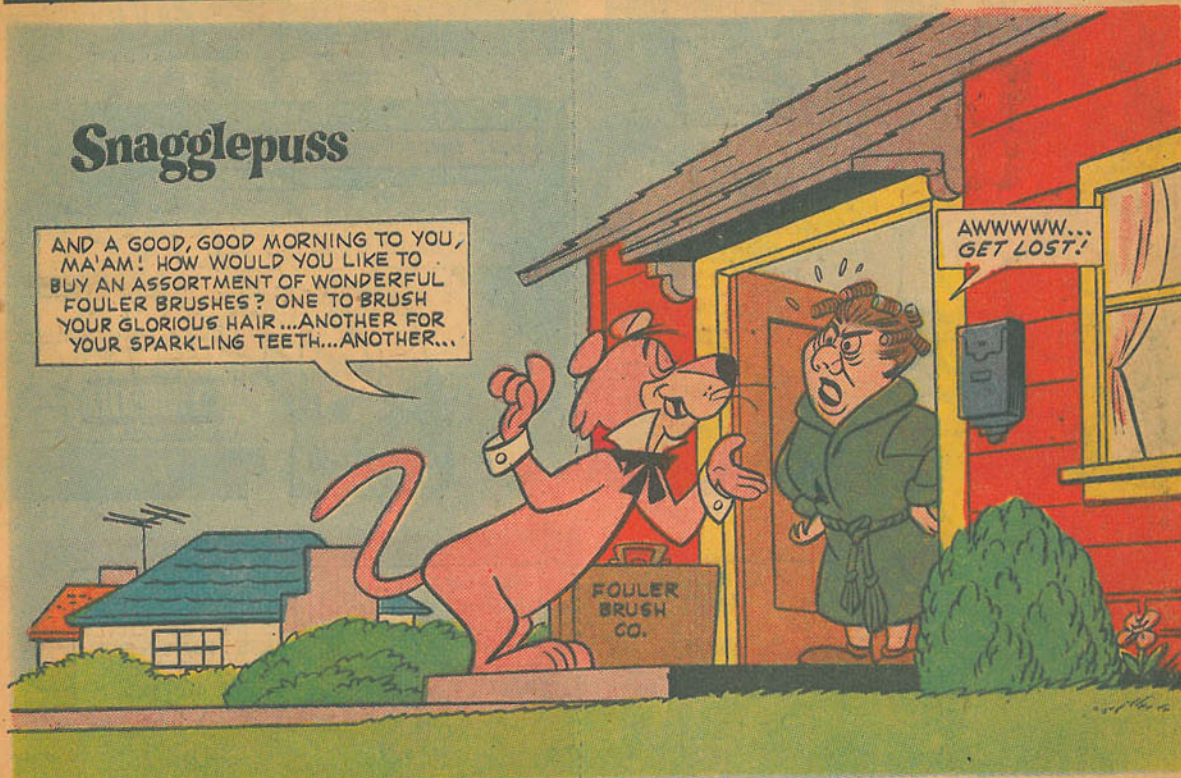
Hanna-Barbera

BANDWAGON



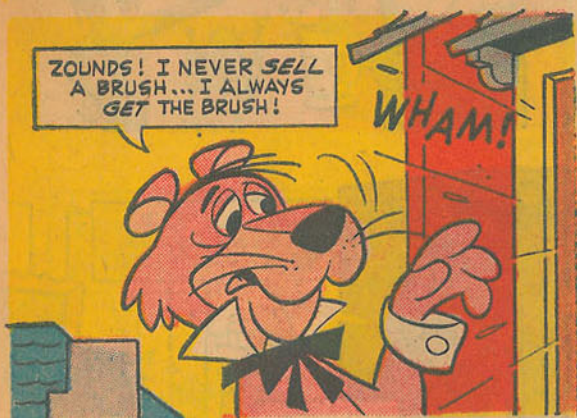
Snagglepuss

AND A GOOD, GOOD MORNING TO YOU, MA'AM! HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO BUY AN ASSORTMENT OF WONDERFUL FOULER BRUSHES? ONE TO BRUSH YOUR GLORIOUS HAIR...ANOTHER FOR YOUR SPARKLING TEETH...ANOTHER...



ZOUNDS! I NEVER SELL A BRUSH... I ALWAYS GET THE BRUSH!

WHAM!



BUT I MUSTN'T LET MY SPIRITS SAG! AFTER ALL...IT'S ONLY BEEN EIGHT MONTHS SINCE MY LAST SALE! EXIT, STAGE RIGHT!



H. B. BANDWAGON #2-6210

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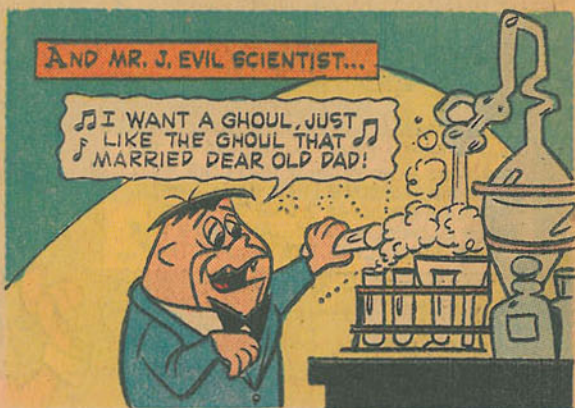


AHA! THAT LOOKS LIKE A TYPICAL NEIGHBORHOOD HOME WHERE A TYPICAL HAPPY COUPLE MIGHT LIKE TO BUY SOME TYPICAL BRUSHES!



INSIDE THIS "TYPICAL" HOME LIVE MRS. J. EVIL SCIENTIST...

NINE FOOT TWO...
EYE OF BLUE...AND
HE'S GOT A TAIL, TOO...
HAS ANYBODY SEEN
MY GUY...



AND MR. J. EVIL SCIENTIST...

I WANT A GHOUL, JUST
LIKE THE GHOUL THAT
MARRIED DEAR OLD DAD!



AHA! AT LAST!
I'VE PERFECTED
MY SHRINKO
FORMULA!

WONDERFUL, DAHLING!
WHO ARE YOU GOING
TO TEST IT ON?



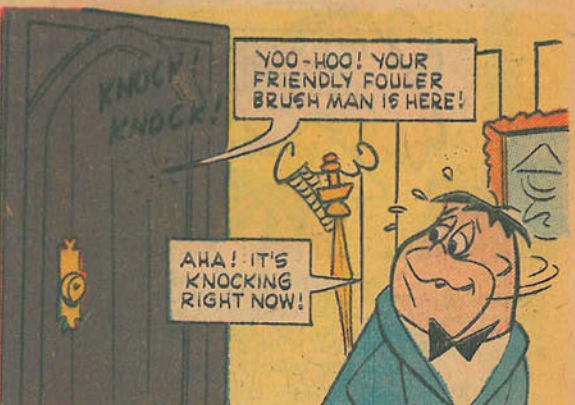
HEH-HEH! CARE
FOR A GLASS OF
LEMONADE,
MY SWEET?

OH, NO YOU DON'T!
JUST BECAUSE YOU
CALL ME YOUR LITTLE
WIFE, DAHLING, I
DON'T WANT TO BE
THAT LITTLE!



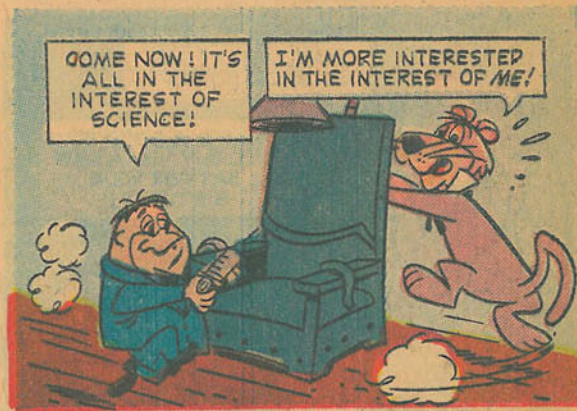
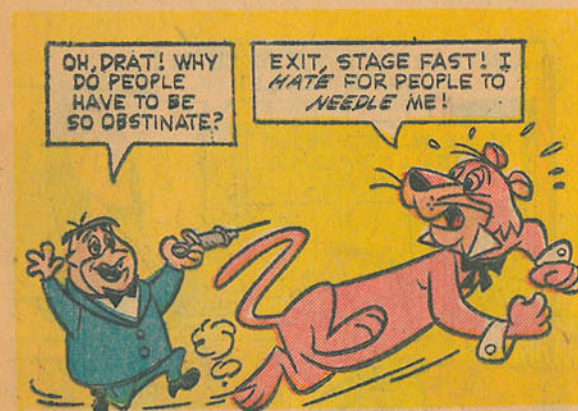
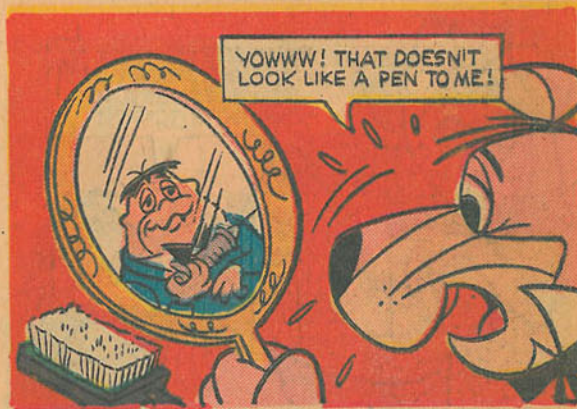
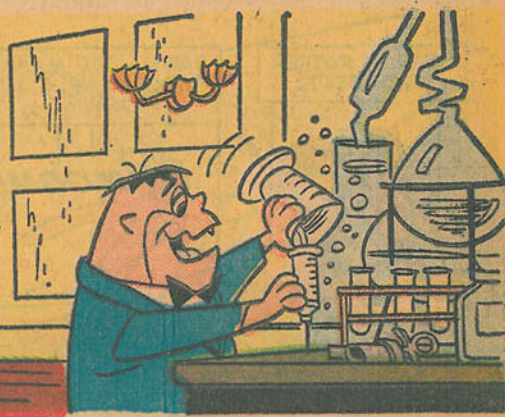
BOO-HOO! WHAT GOOD
IS IT TO INVENT A
HORRIBLE LIQUID THAT
WILL SHRINK PEOPLE
IF I CAN'T TEST IT?

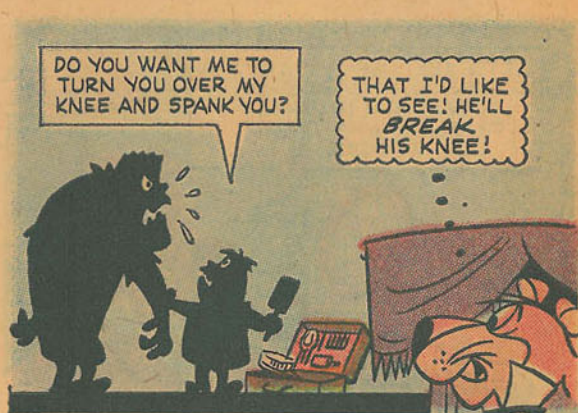
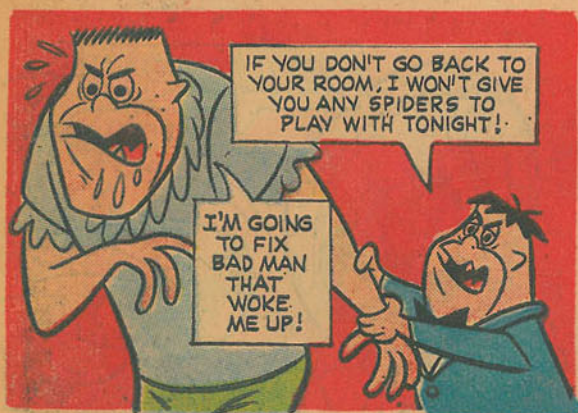
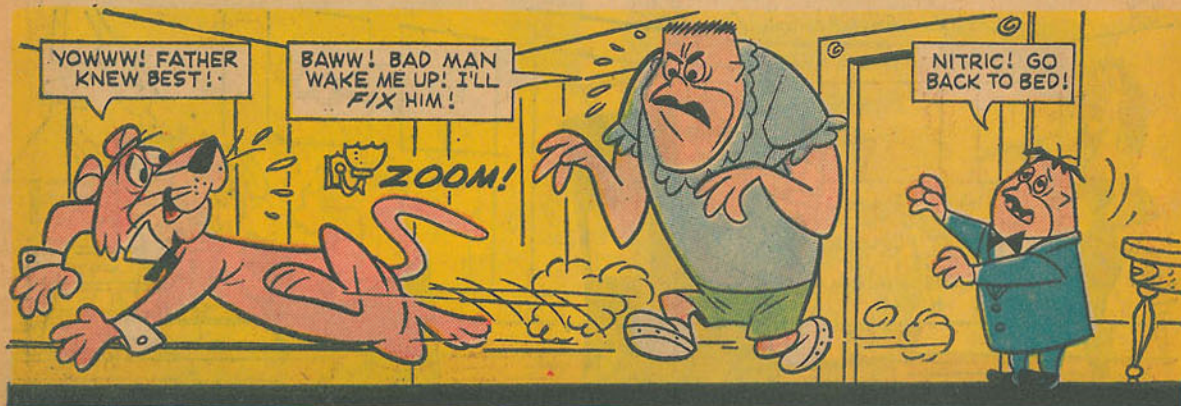
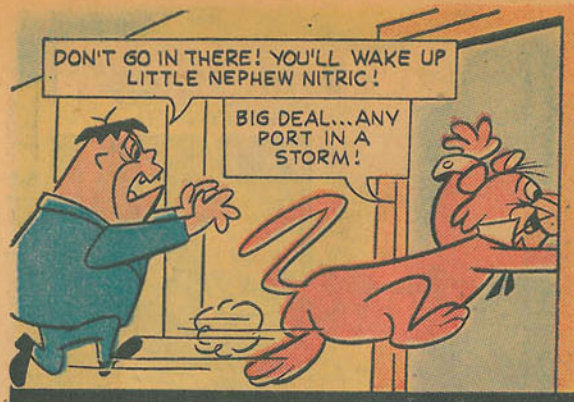
DON'T WORRY,
DEAH! SOME-
BODY WILL
COME ALONG!
OPPORTUNITY
WILL KNOCK!

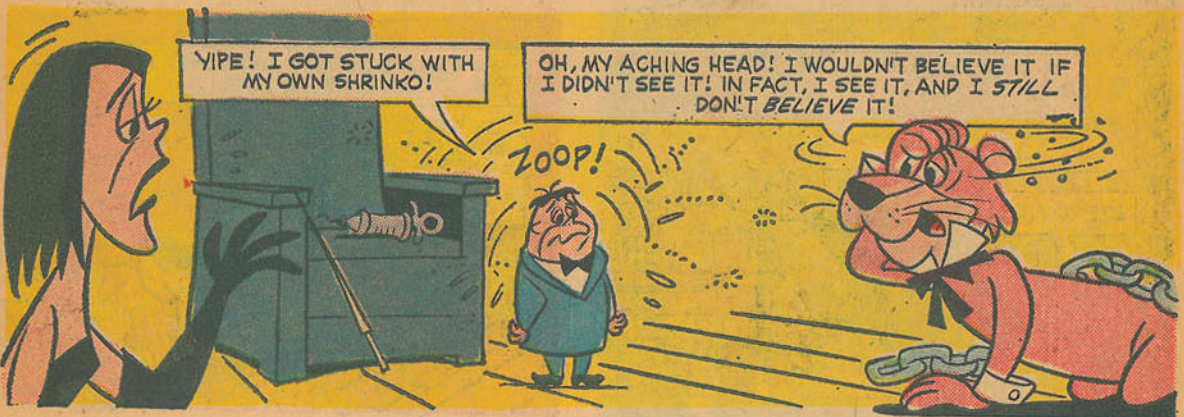
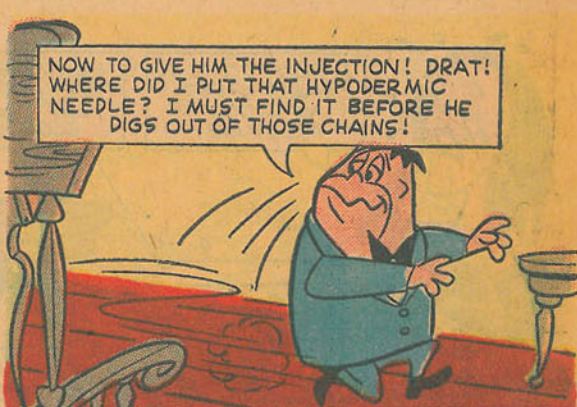
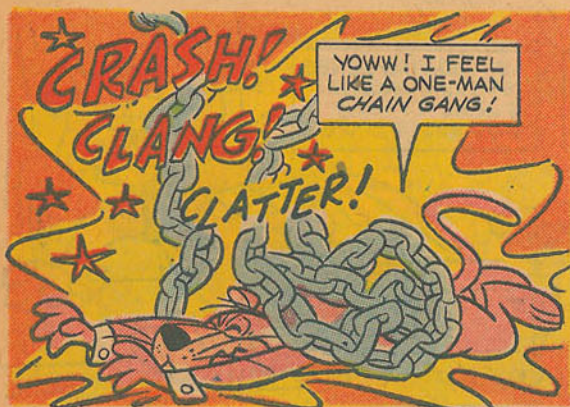
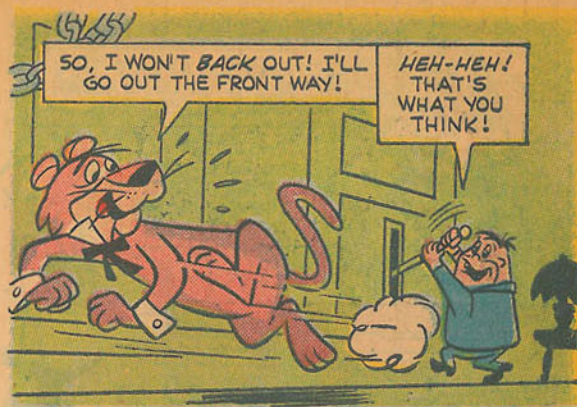


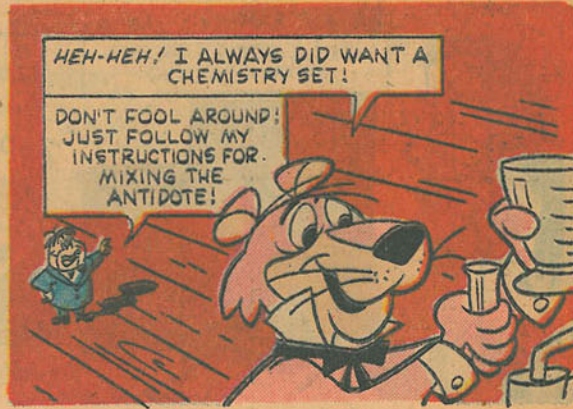
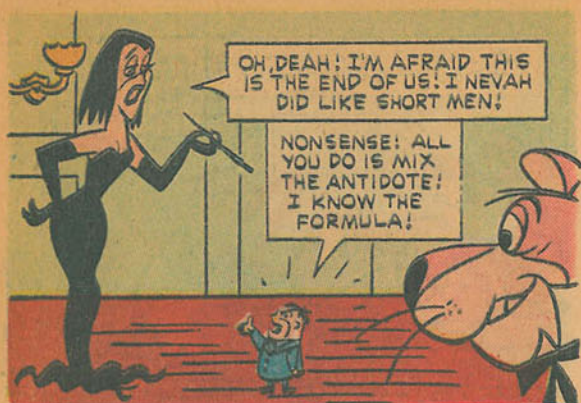
YOO-HOO! YOUR
FRIENDLY FOULER
BRUSH MAN IS HERE!

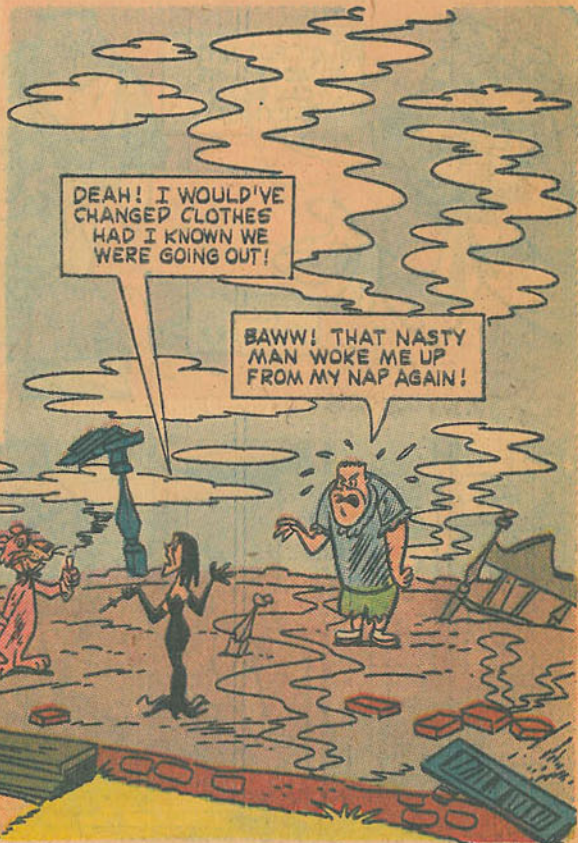
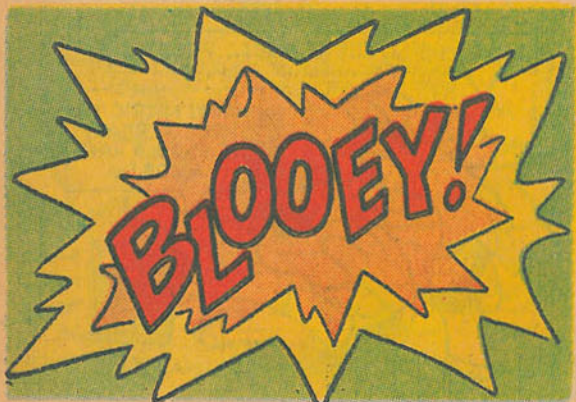
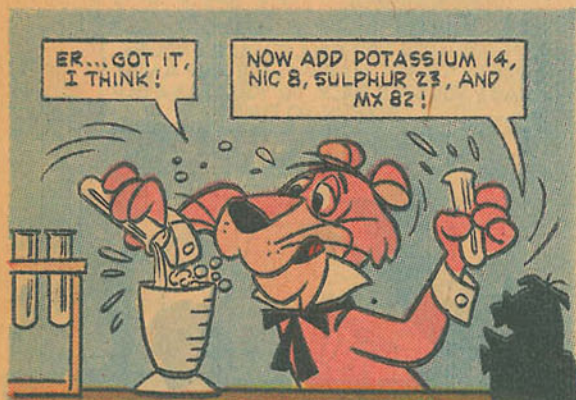
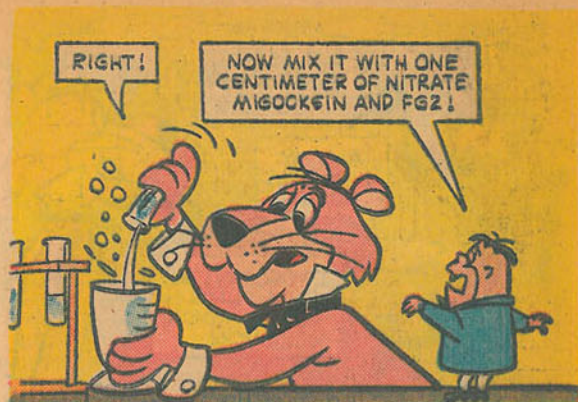
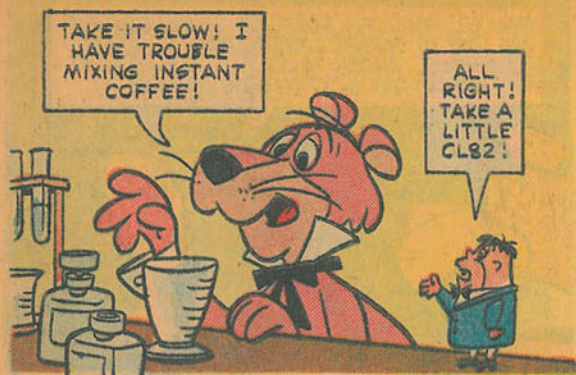
AHA! IT'S
KNOCKING
RIGHT NOW!

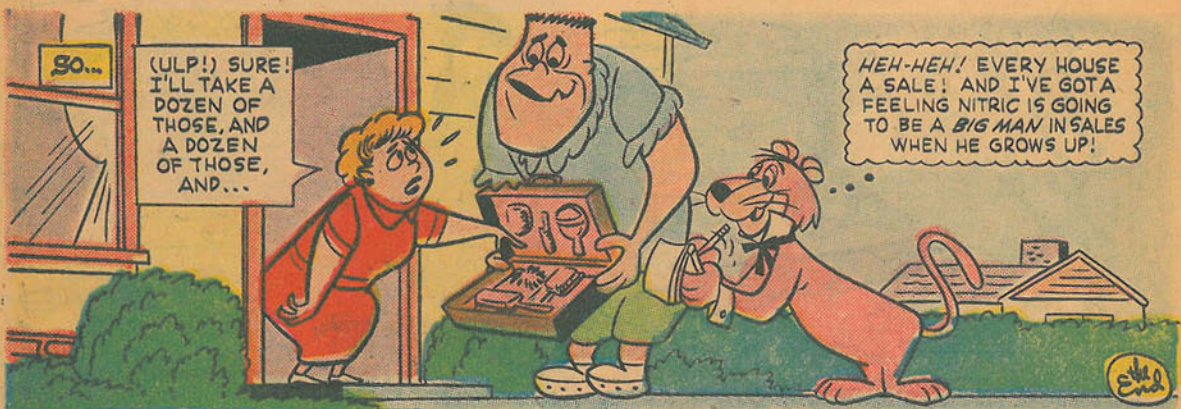
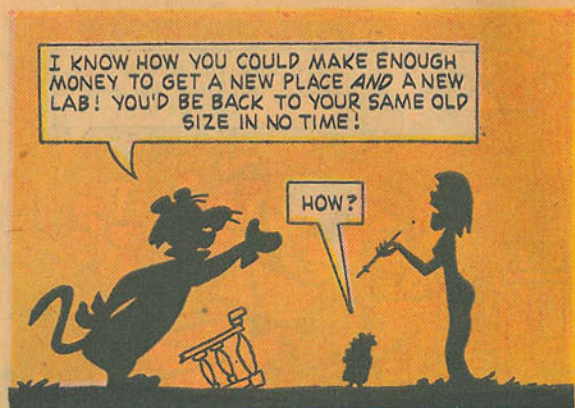
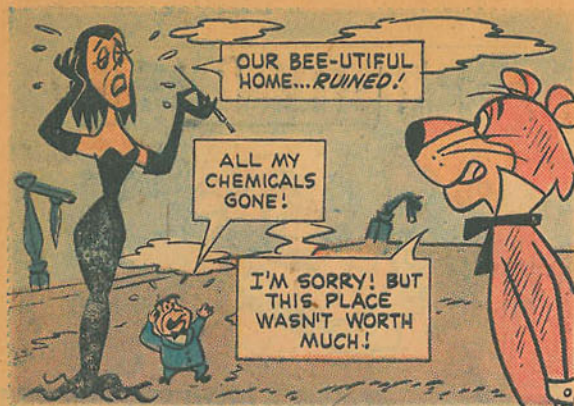






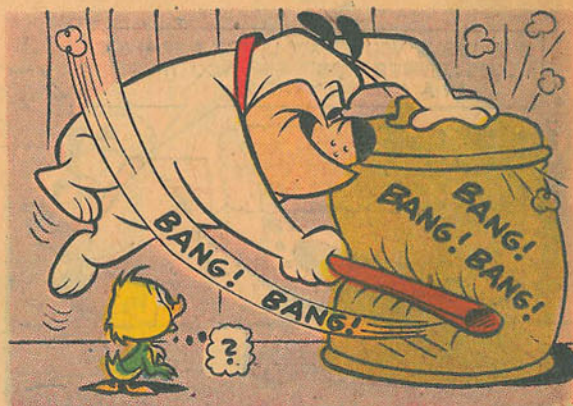
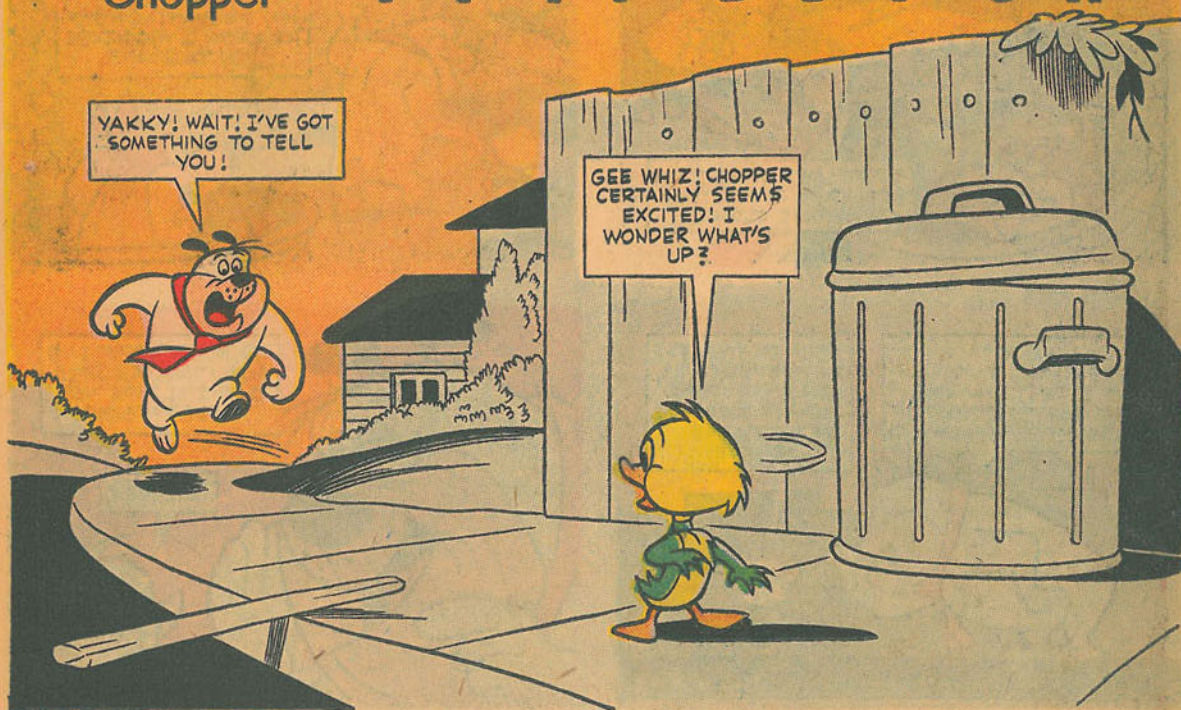


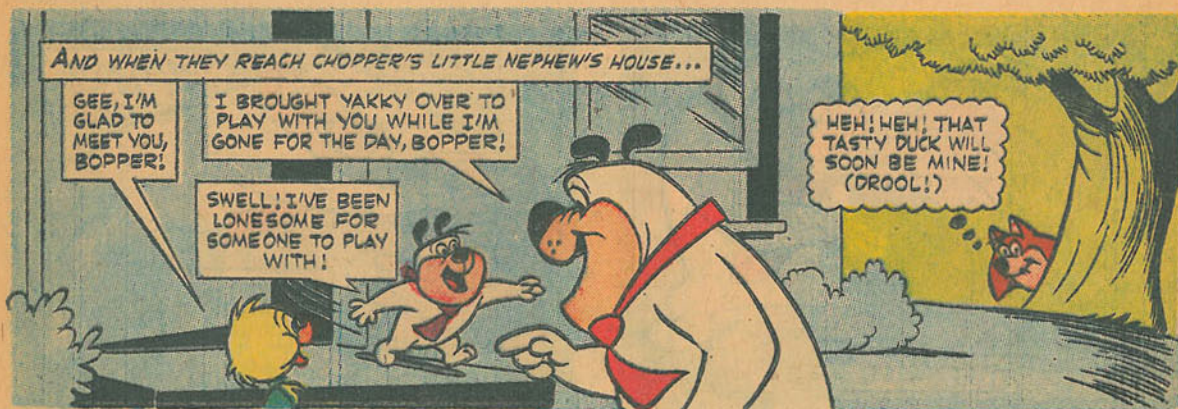
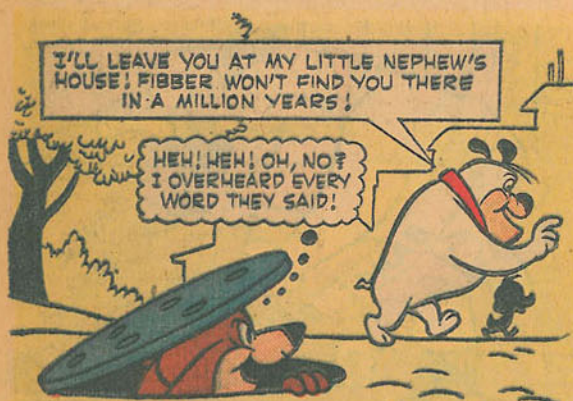


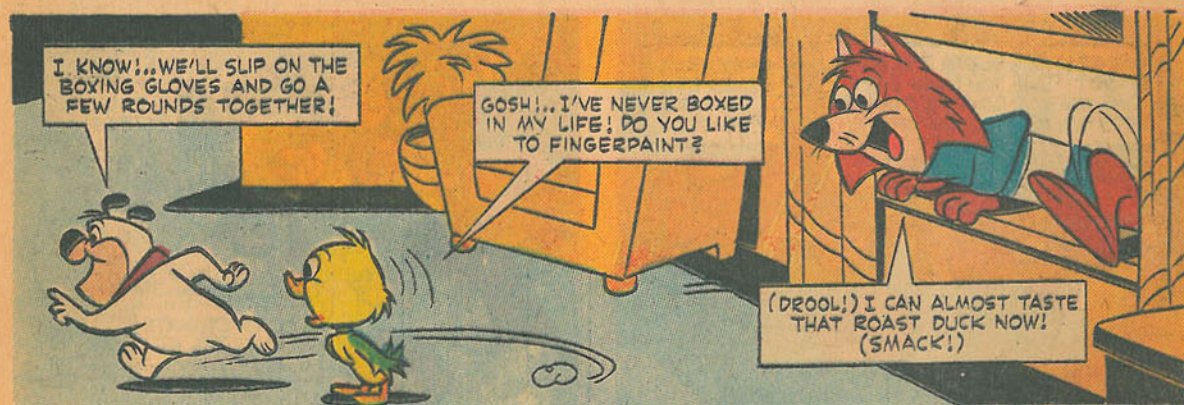
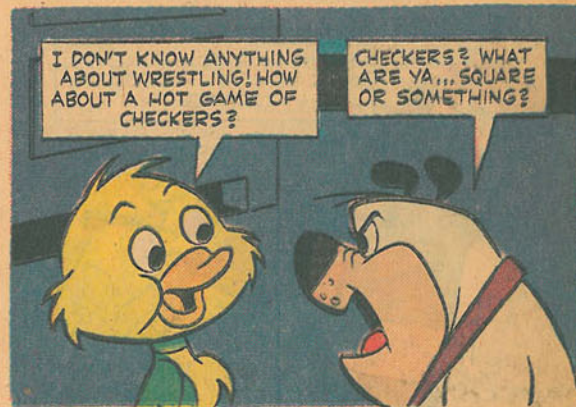
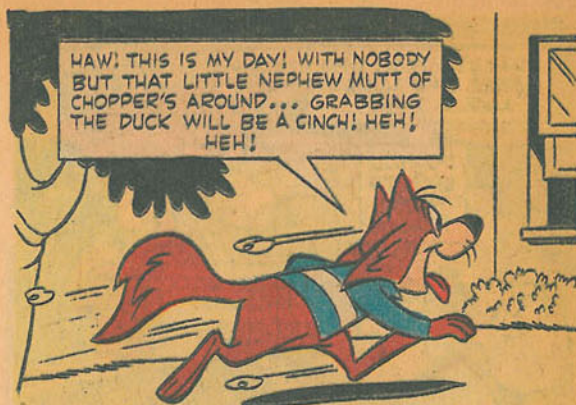
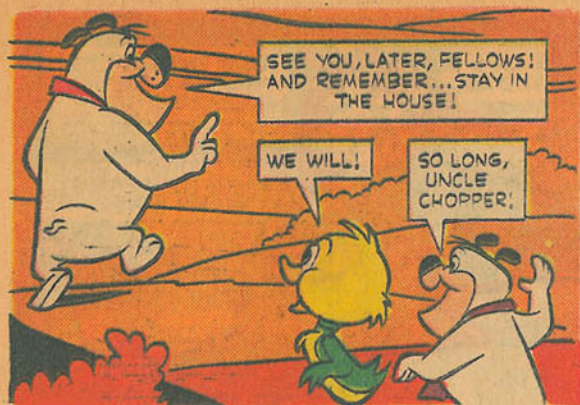


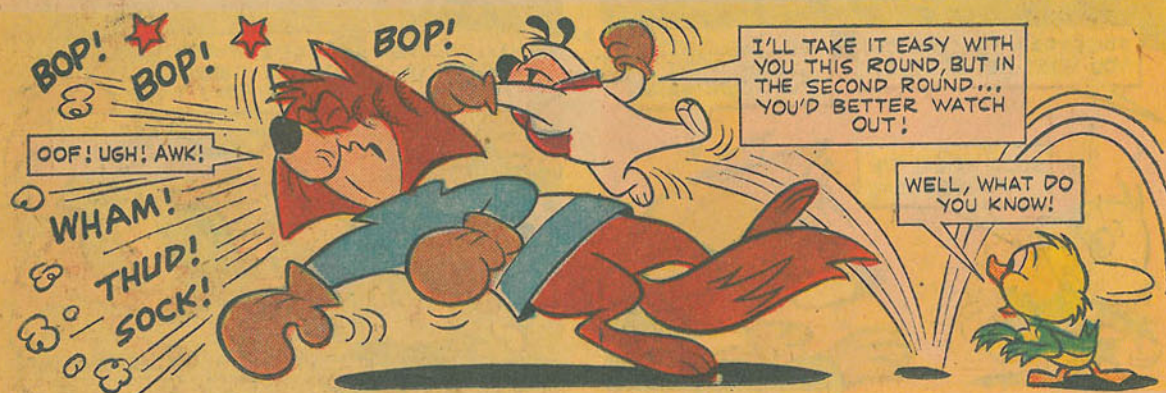
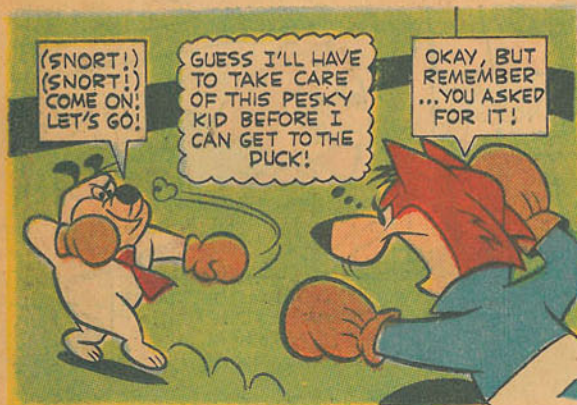
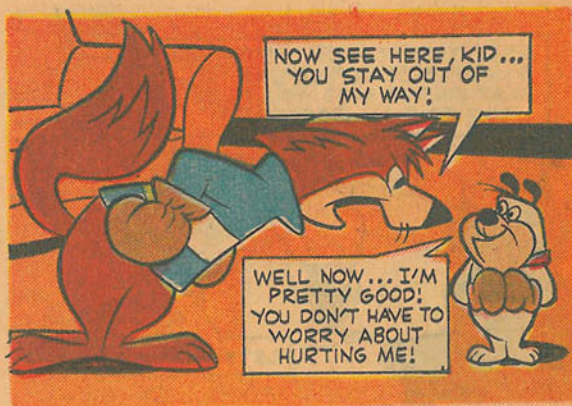
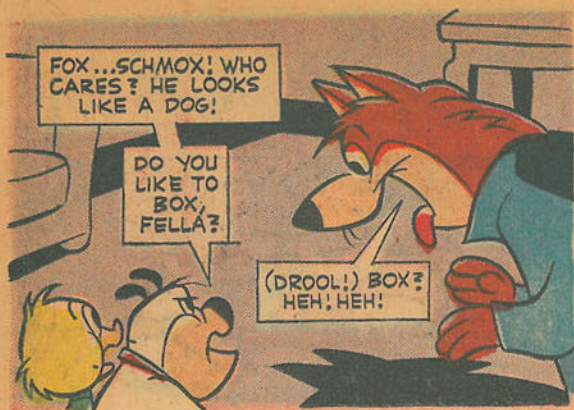
YAKKY and Chopper

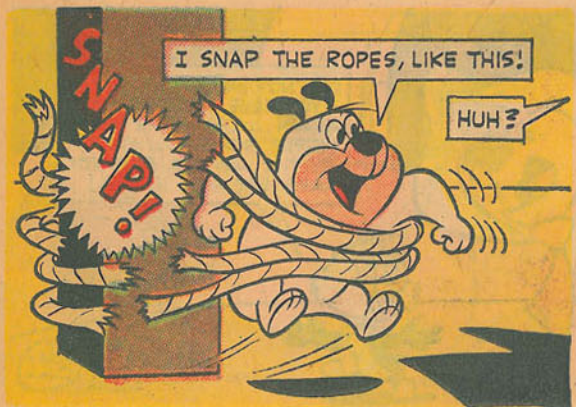
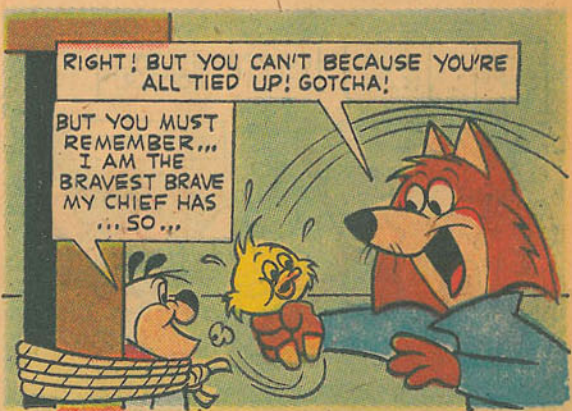
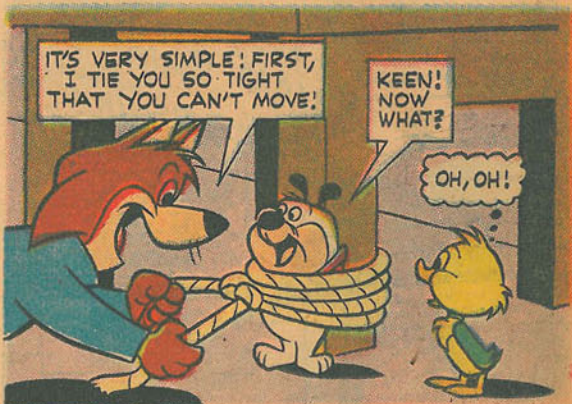
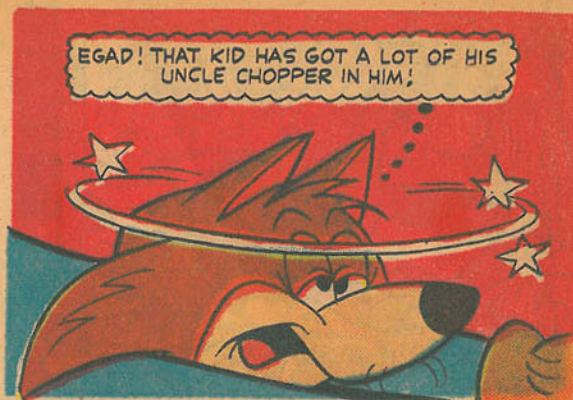
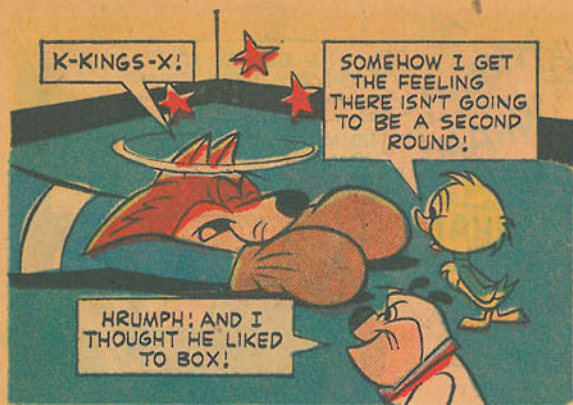
ITTY-BITTY BUDDY-GUARD













THEN I USE MY INDIAN GRIP ON YOU AND SEND YOU CRASHING TO THE GROUND!

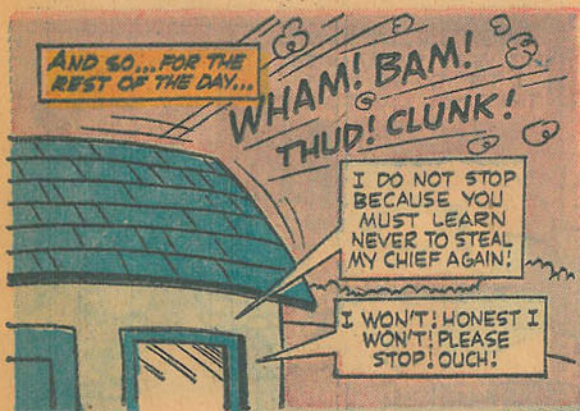
AWK!



THEN I REALLY GO TO WORK ON THE BAD INDIAN!

NO! NO! NO! NO!

I DO BELIEVE THIS IS THE MOST PLEASANT AFTERNOON I'VE EVER SPENT!

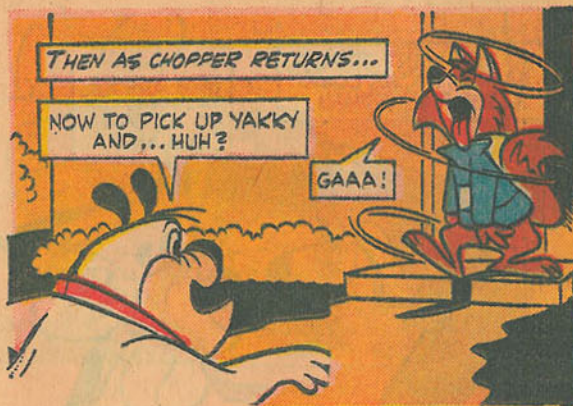


AND SO... FOR THE REST OF THE DAY...

WHAM! BAM!
THUD! CLUNK!

I DO NOT STOP BECAUSE YOU MUST LEARN NEVER TO STEAL MY CHIEF AGAIN!

I WON'T! HONEST I WON'T! PLEASE STOP! OUCH!



THEN AS CHOPPER RETURNS...

NOW TO PICK UP YAKKY AND... HUH?

GAAA!

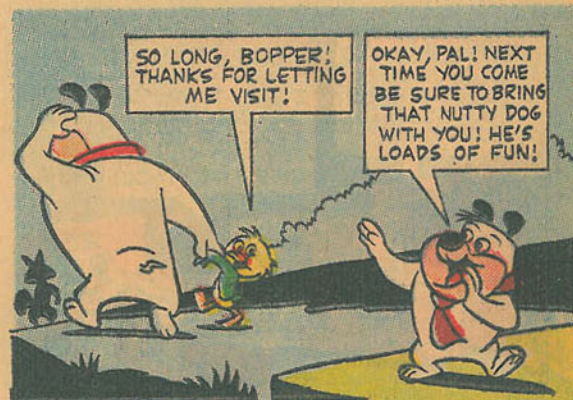


EEP!
EEP!
EEP!

WHAT IS IT?

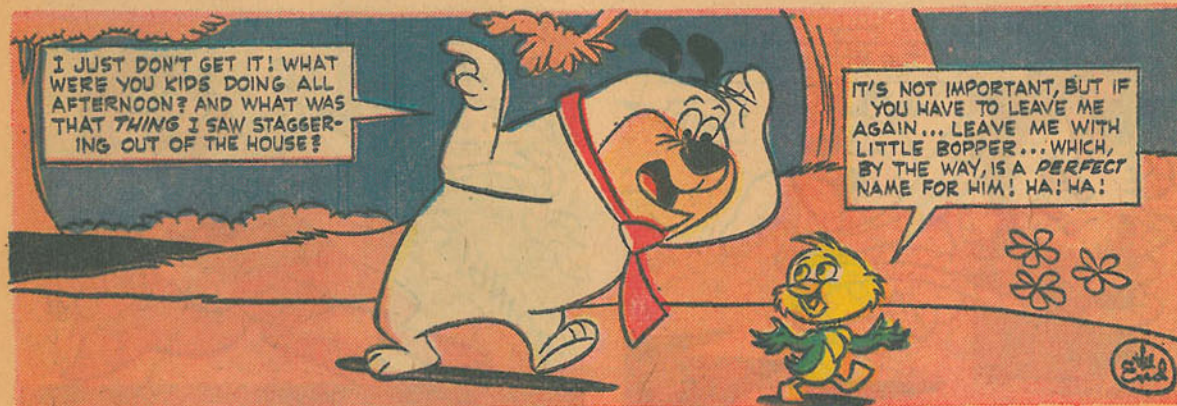
CHOPPER'S HERE... GOTTA GO, BOPPER!

OKAY, YAKKY!



SO LONG, BOPPER! THANKS FOR LETTING ME VISIT!

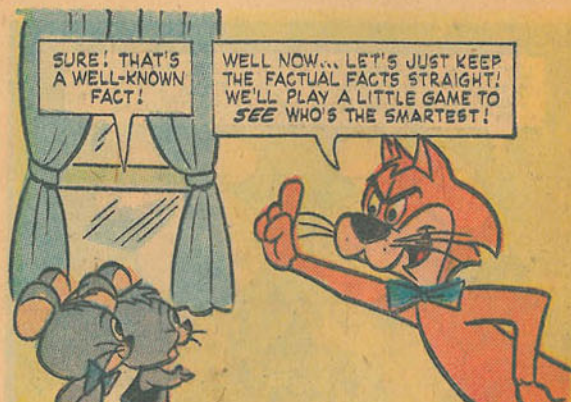
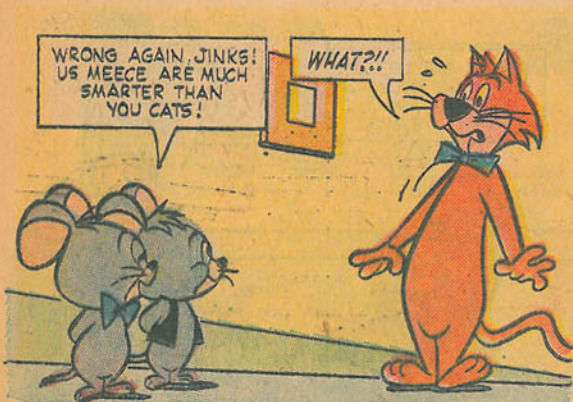
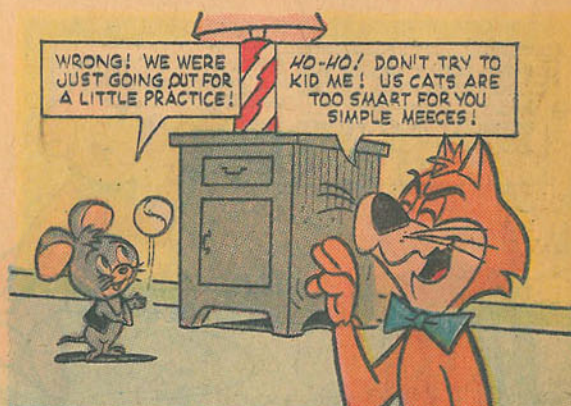
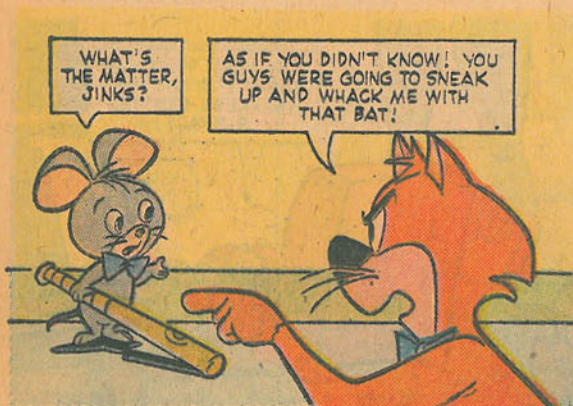
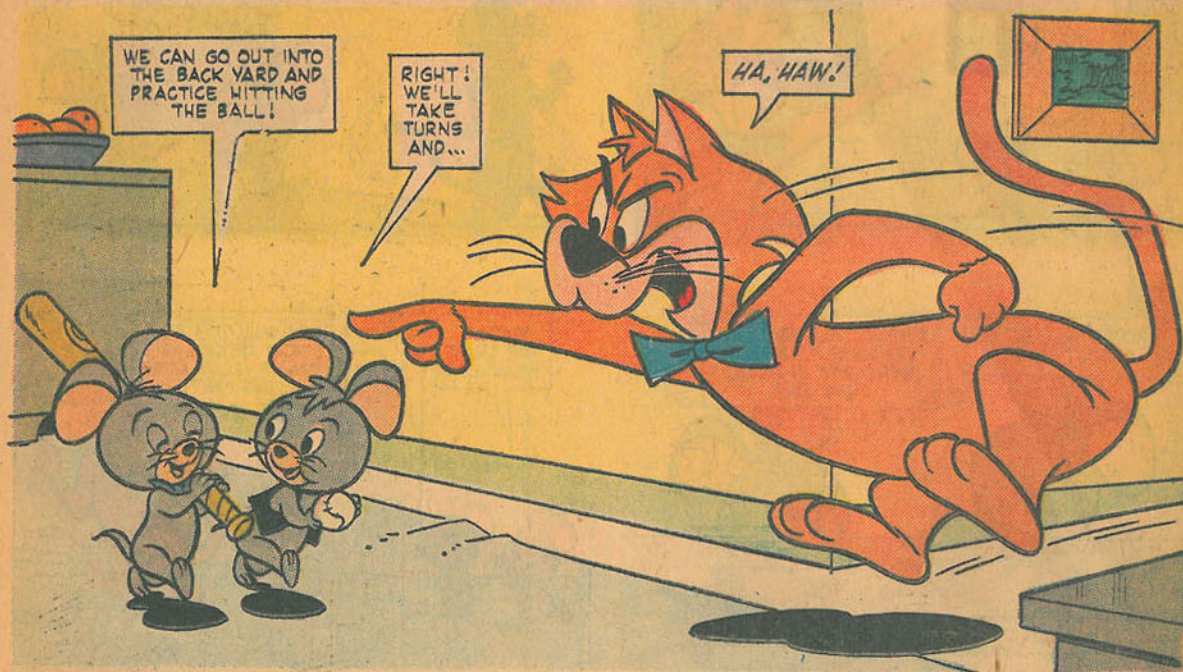
OKAY, PAL! NEXT TIME YOU COME BE SURE TO BRING THAT NUTTY DOG WITH YOU! HE'S LOADS OF FUN!

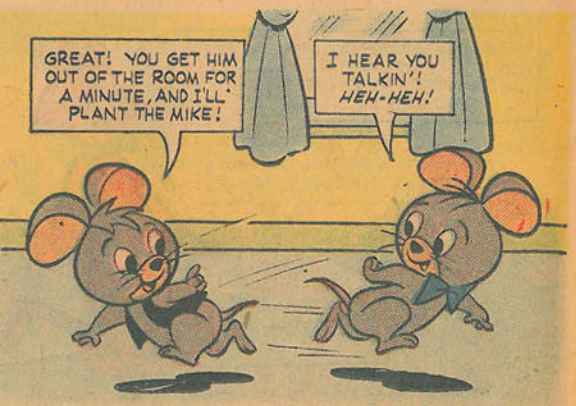
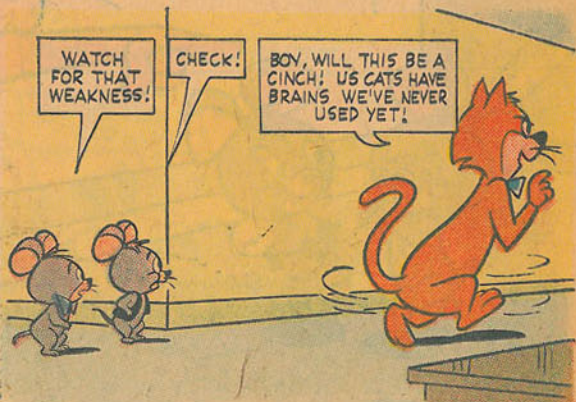
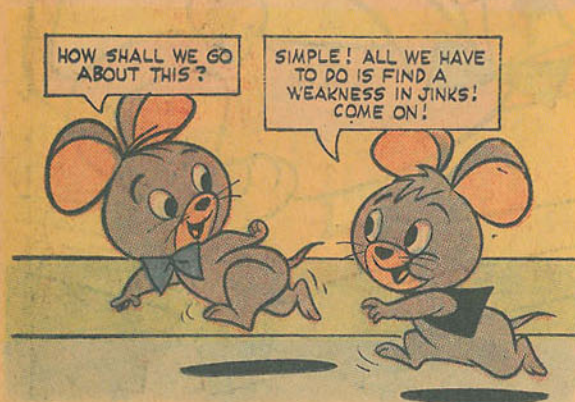
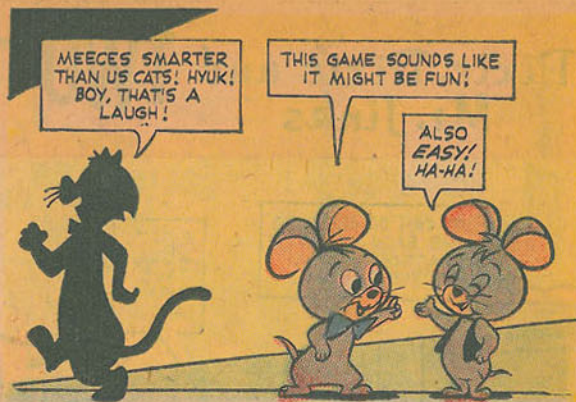
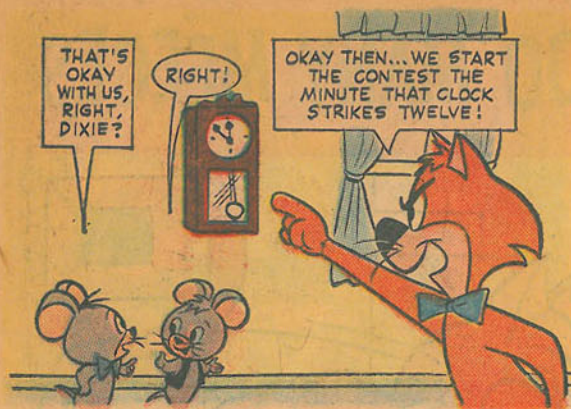


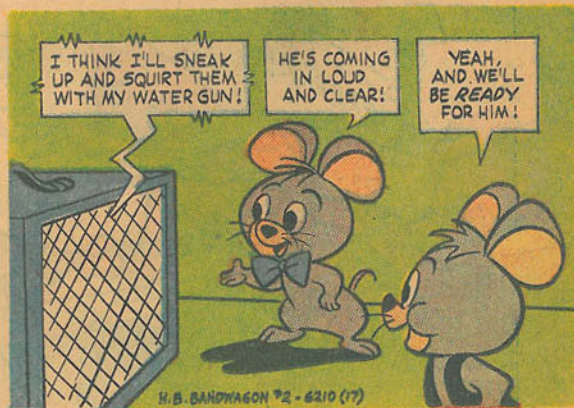
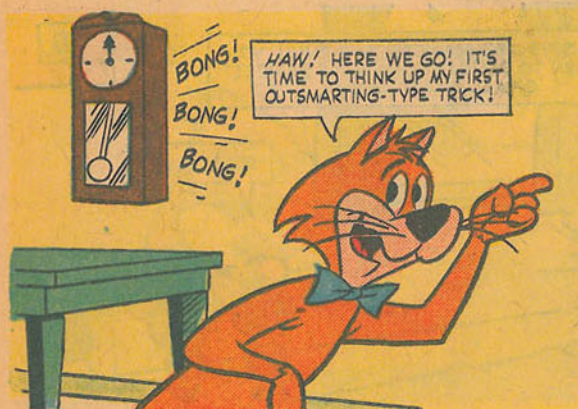
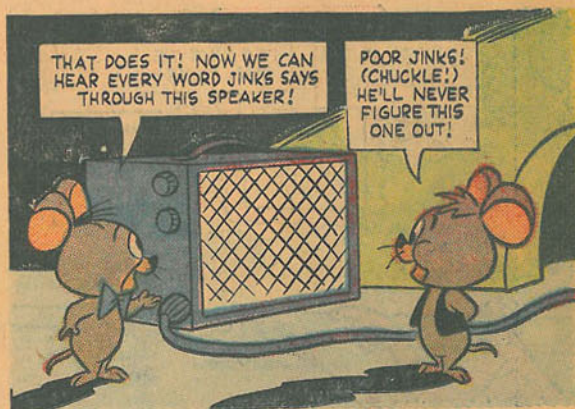
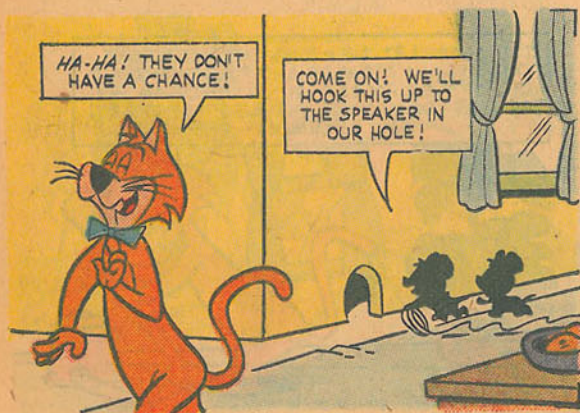
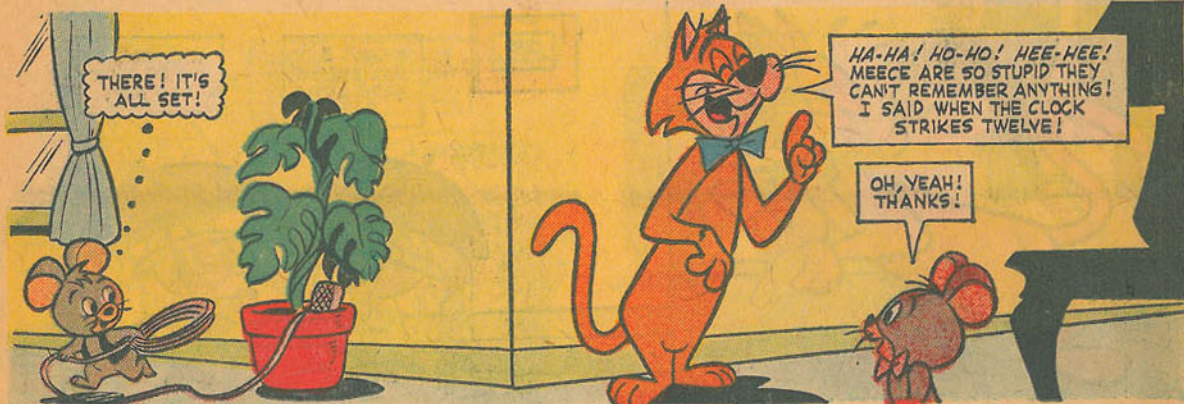
I JUST DON'T GET IT! WHAT WERE YOU KIDS DOING ALL AFTERNOON? AND WHAT WAS THAT THING I SAW STAGGERING OUT OF THE HOUSE?

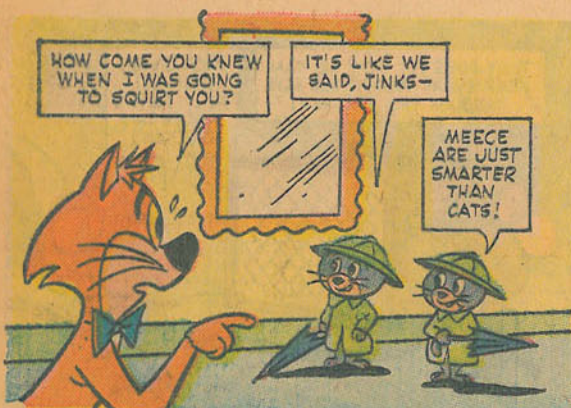
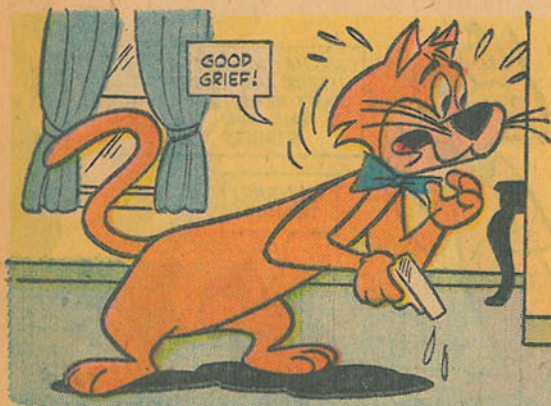
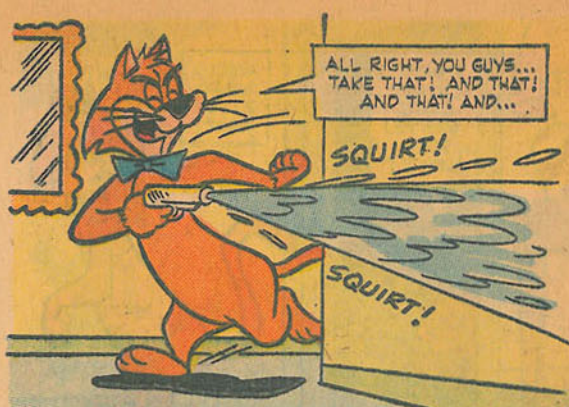
IT'S NOT IMPORTANT, BUT IF YOU HAVE TO LEAVE ME AGAIN... LEAVE ME WITH LITTLE BOPPER... WHICH, BY THE WAY, IS A PERFECT NAME FOR HIM! HA! HA!

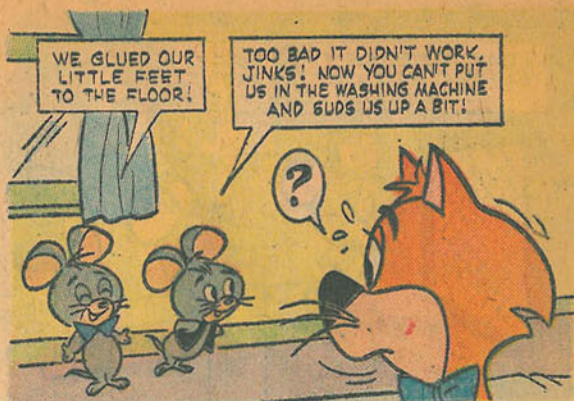
Pixie, Dixie and Mr. Jinks TWO TOO MANY MEECES

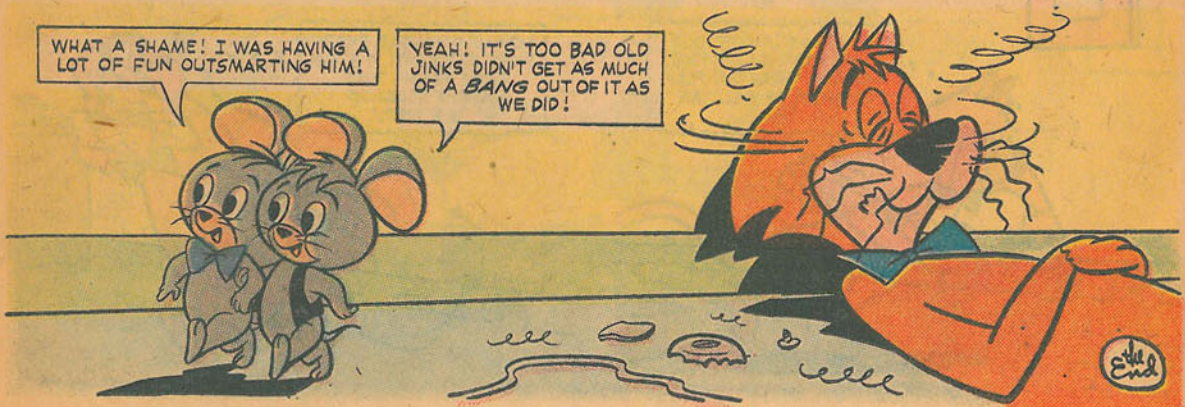
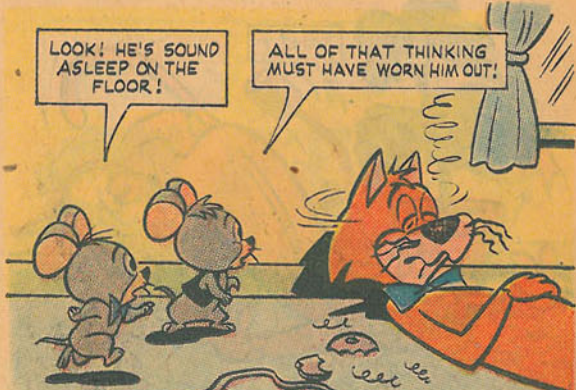
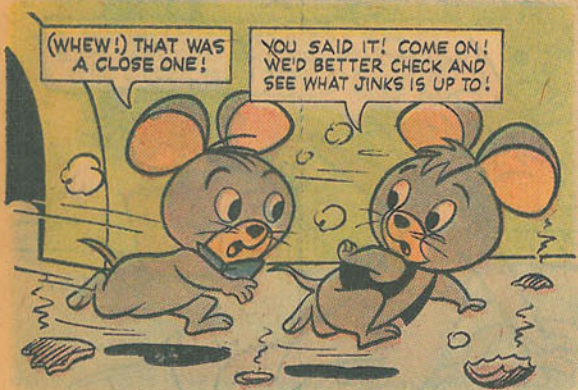
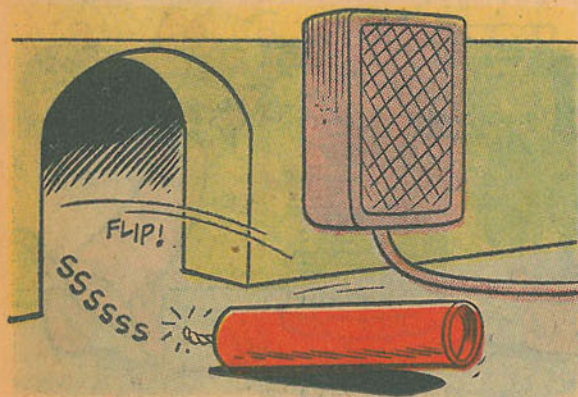
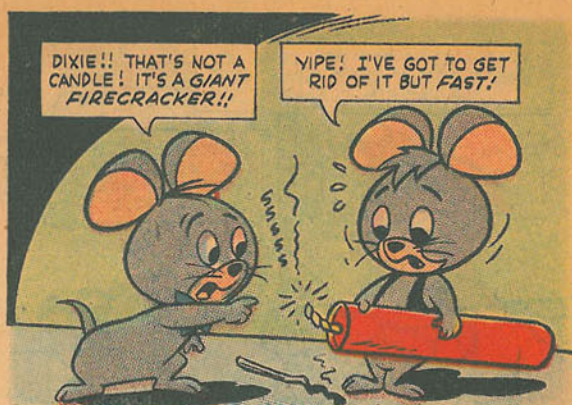
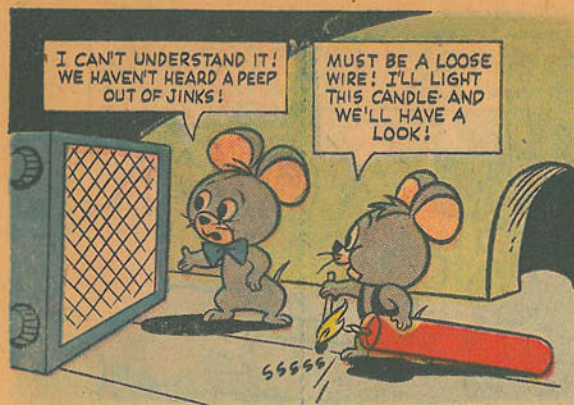




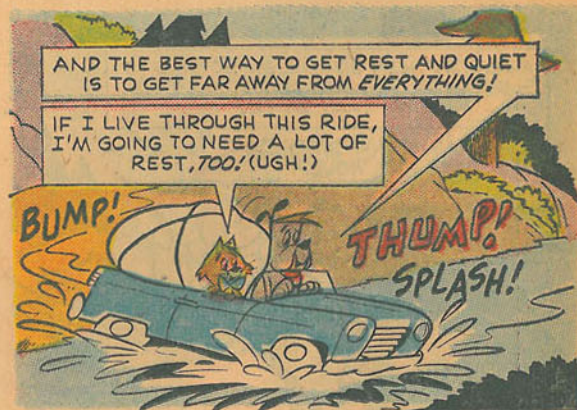
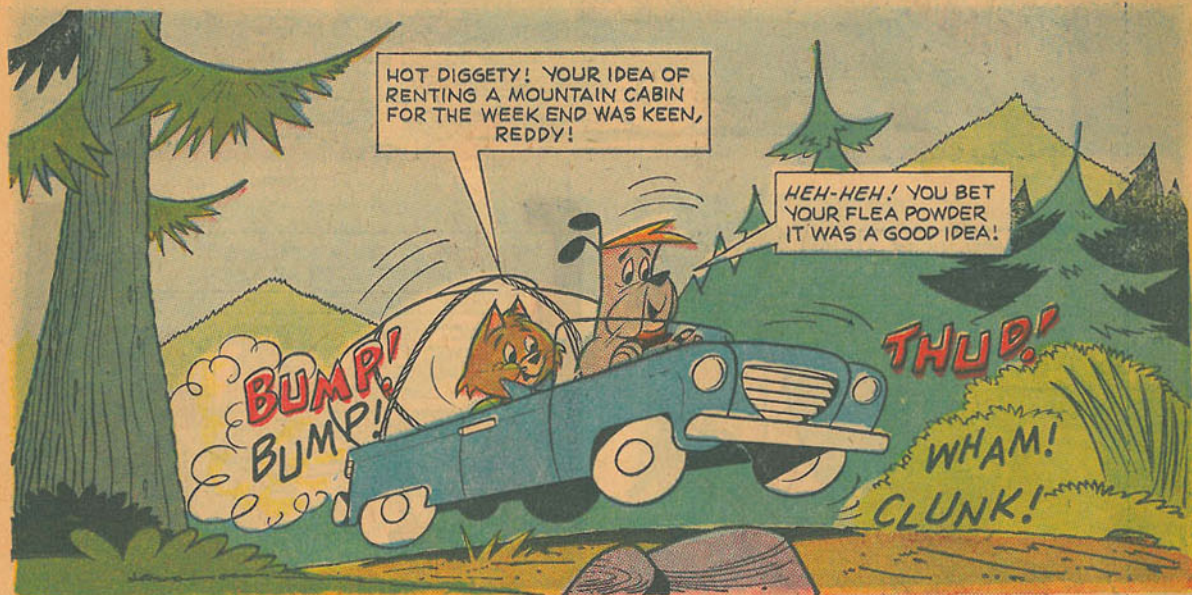


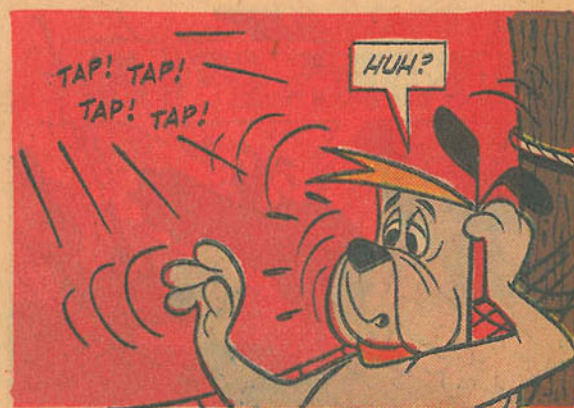
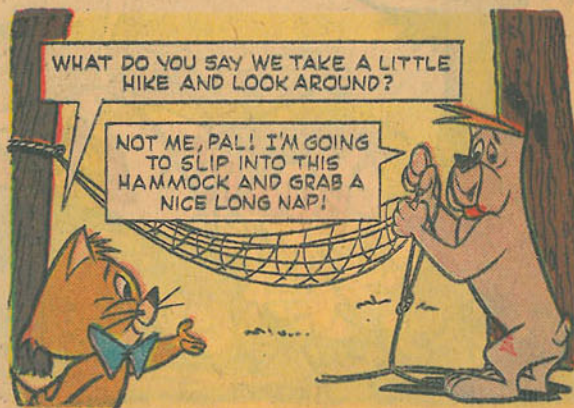


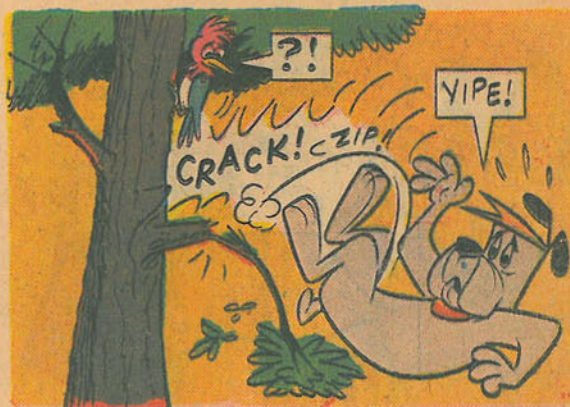
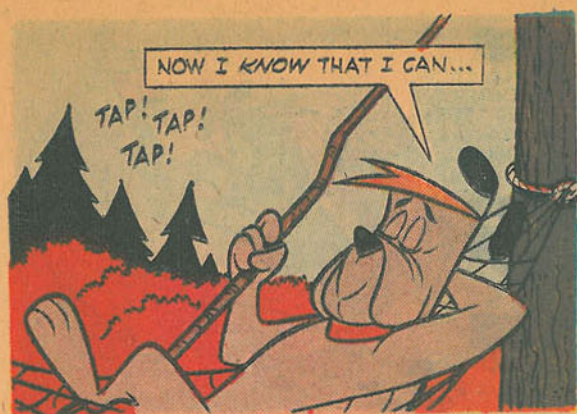


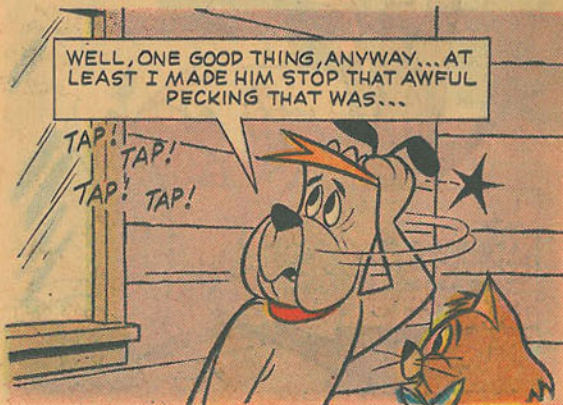
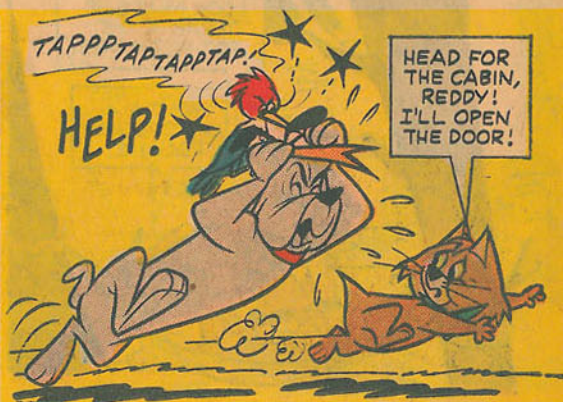
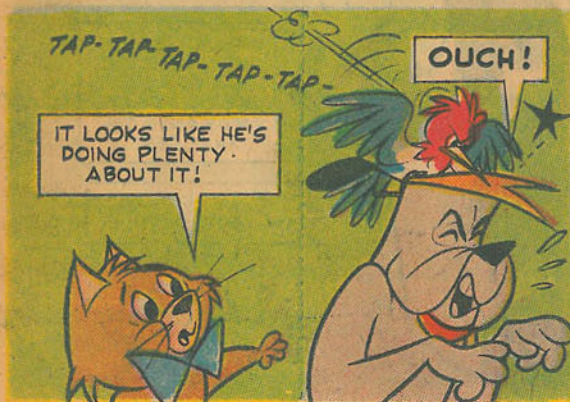
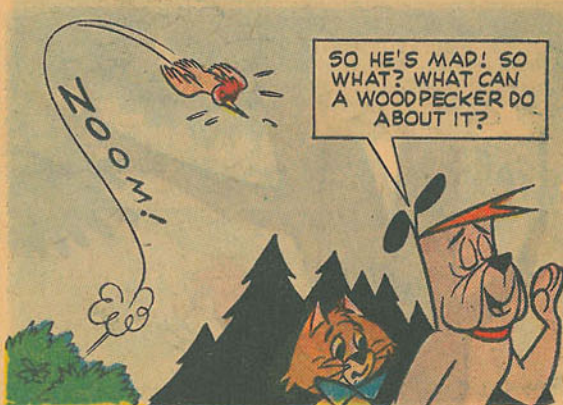
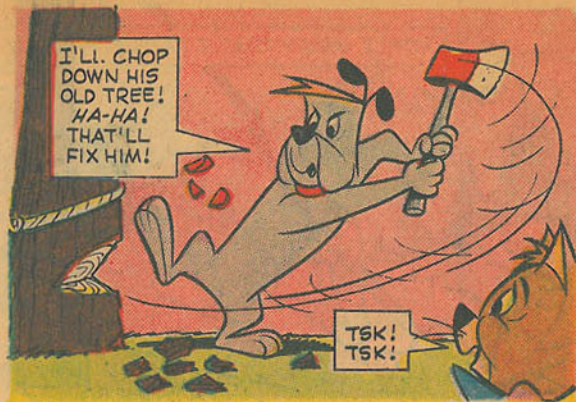


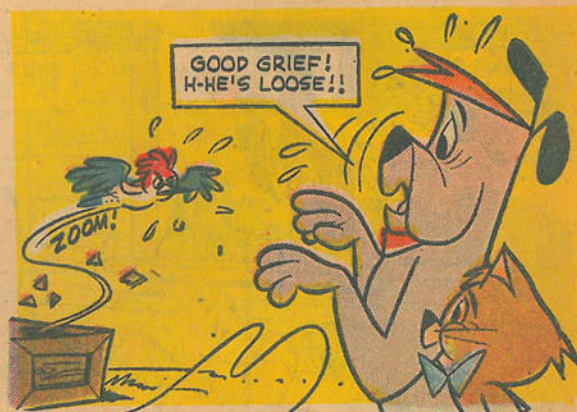
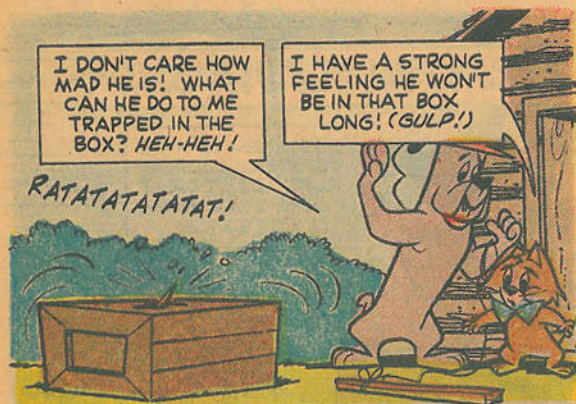
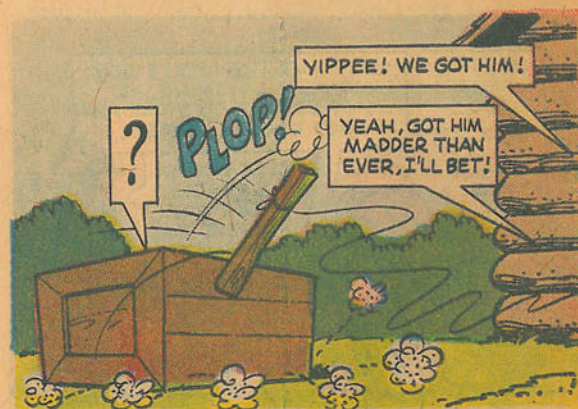
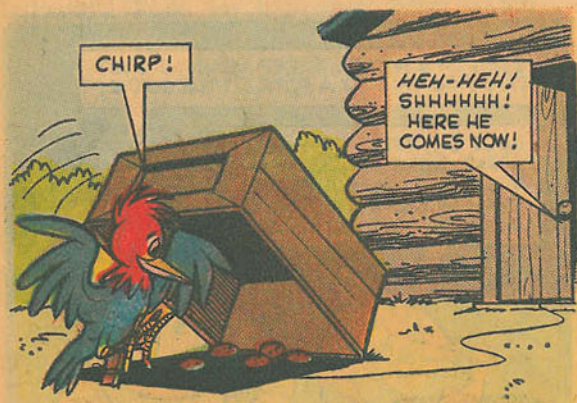
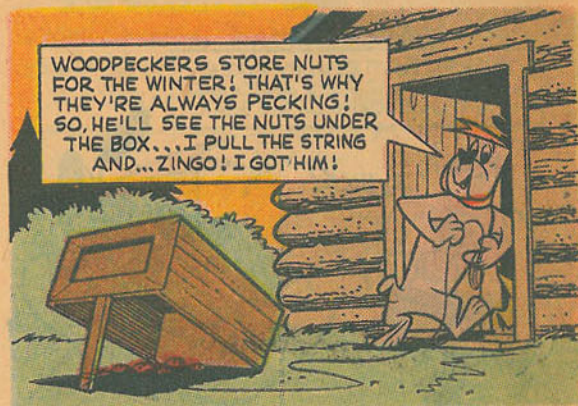
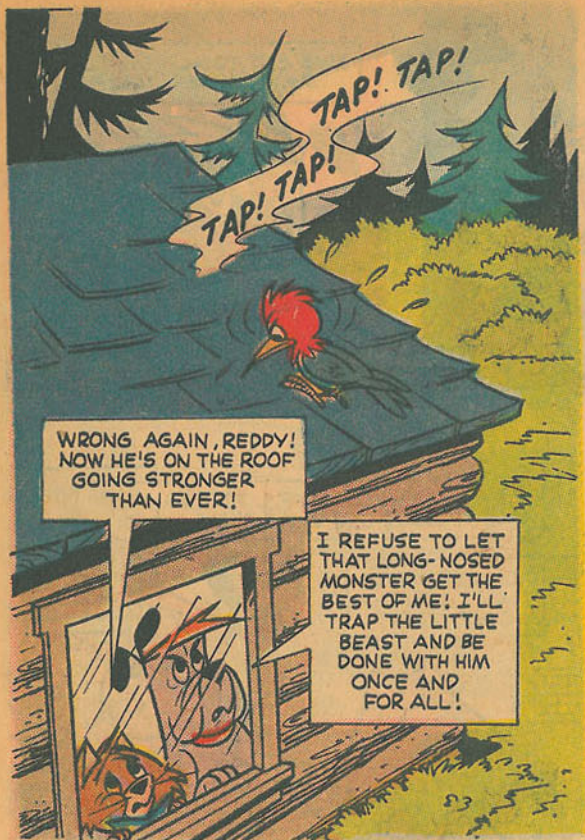
RUFF and REDDY TAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN



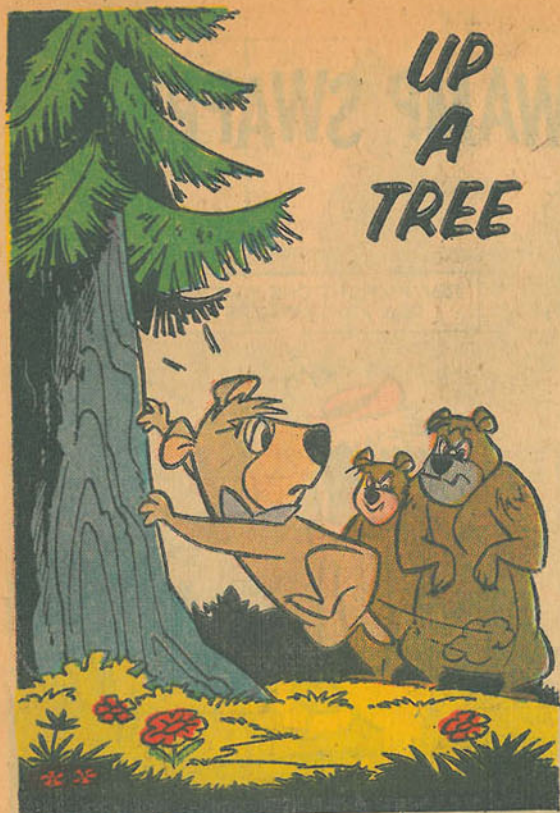












As Boo Boo wandered through the forest in Jellystone Park, he happened upon a big mother bear, with her two cubs, Ginger and Brownie, lunching on juicy berries. As Boo Boo came near, little Ginger exclaimed, "Look! A baby bear! Come eat with us!"

"I'm not a baby bear," said Boo Boo. "I'm just a small bear. But thanks, anyway."

As Boo Boo joined the group, the big mother bear scarcely looked at him.

"Are you really a grown-up bear?" asked Brownie curiously.

"Yes, sir!" answered Boo Boo emphatically. "I'm a small-size type grownup."

"Will you play with us?" Ginger asked.

"Sure," said Boo Boo, "after lunch."

Lunch was almost over, when suddenly another big bear appeared. He was the hugest bear Boo Boo had ever seen, and he growled menacingly at the cubs. At that, the mother bear turned to her cubs and ordered briskly, "Climb that tree! Quick!" emphasizing her orders with a pat of her paw. Quickly, the cubs obeyed, speedily reaching the treetop.

"You, too," she snapped at Boo Boo.

Boo Boo turned to look at the huge bear. Growling, he was coming close, with teeth

bared. Boo Boo scooted for the tree and the safety of the upper branches.

As Boo Boo and the cubs watched, the two big bears faced each other, as if ready for battle. But then the growling turned to low soft sounds, and soon the two grownups went off together, without so much as a backward glance at the cubs.

"They're gone," said Boo Boo. "We can get down now."

"Oh, no," said Ginger. "Mother always makes us climb high in a tree to wait for her when danger appears."

"And we can't get down till she says so," added Brownie. "So let's play games, till she comes back."

Boo Boo and the cubs played swing-around-the-branch, guessing games, and treetop tag. Time went on, and at sunset, the mother bear had not yet returned.

"I must be getting home," said Boo Boo, starting down the tree.

"I'm hungry," said Ginger.

"Me, too," said Brownie. "Don't leave us, Boo Boo. Stay till mother comes back."

Boo Boo waited until darkness fell, and then he knew that the cubs' mother would never return for her children. This was a bear's way of putting her young on their own, for the cubs were grown enough to fend for themselves. By the next day, hunger would force the little bears to seek food and to start a new life, without a mother. But the thought of leaving the little ones in the tree, hopefully waiting for their mother through the long night, was too much for Boo Boo to bear.

"You'd better come home with me," he said. "Your mother won't be coming back."

"Why not?" asked Ginger.

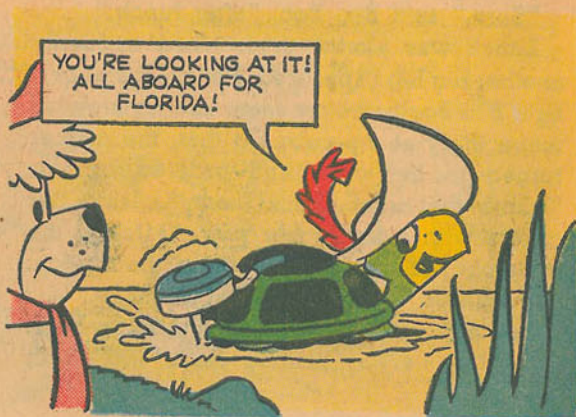
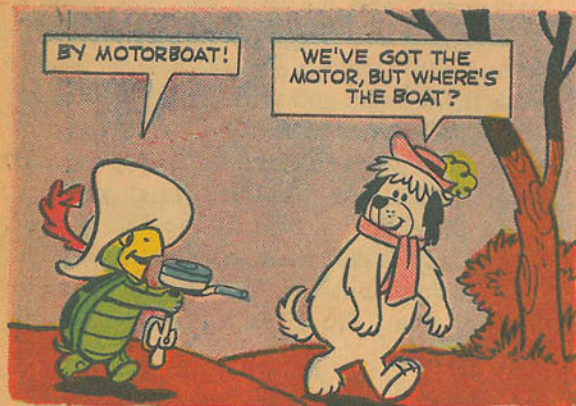
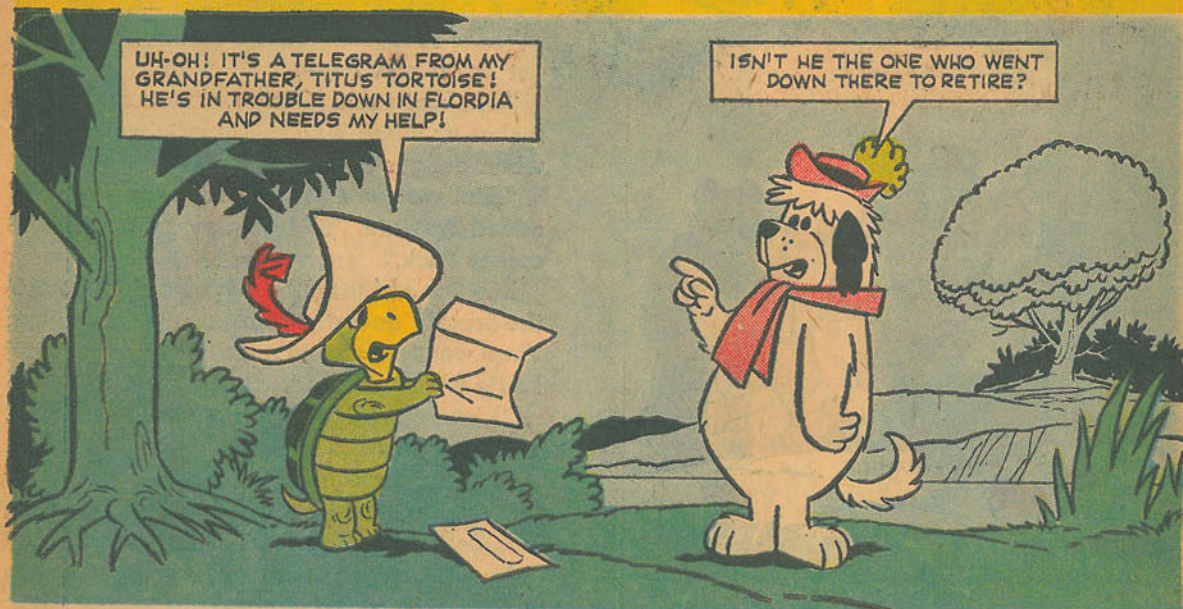
"Because now you're grown up," Boo Boo explained, "and it's time you took care of yourselves. You'll have to find a cave to live in and hunt for your own food. You can stay with me tonight, and tomorrow, I'll help you start out on your own."

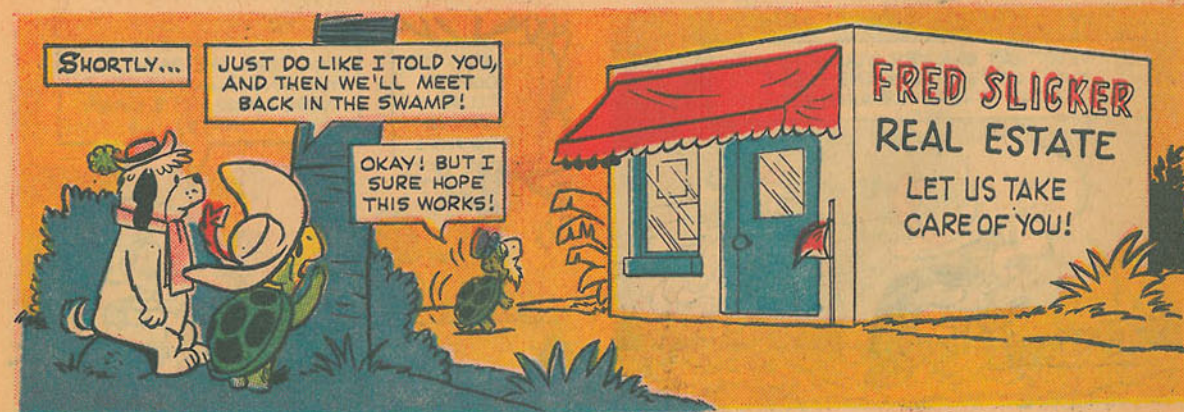
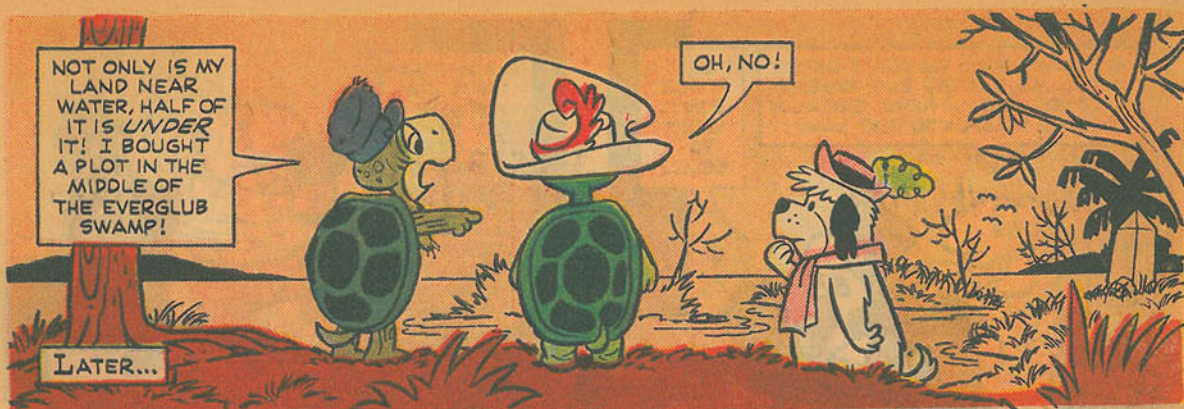
The little bears considered Boo Boo's words, and intuition told them he was right.

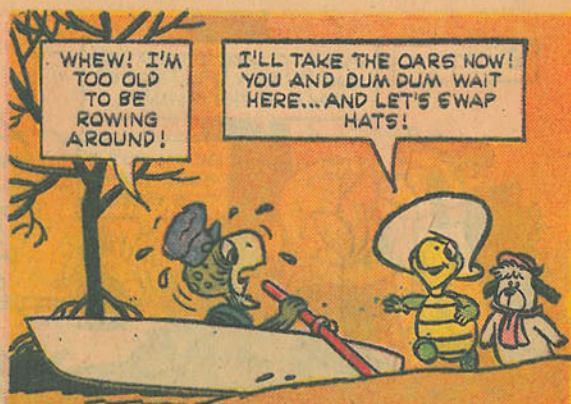
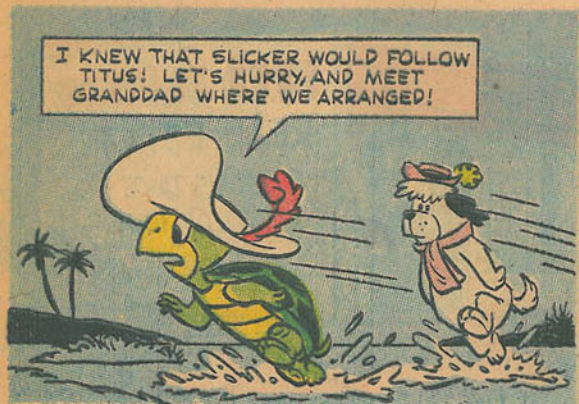
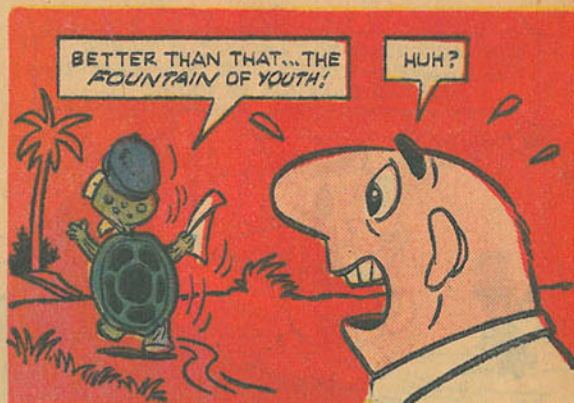
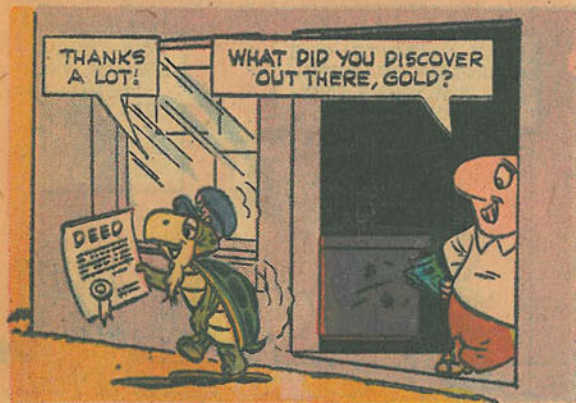
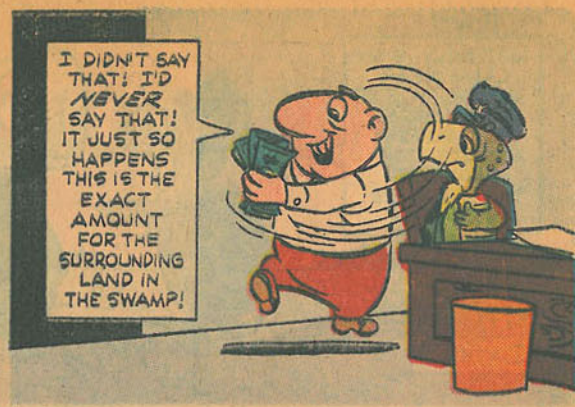
As they all started off, Boo Boo sighed, "I couldn't leave these cubs up a tree, like that, tonight, but tomorrow, they'll have to go, just like I did when my mother left me up a tree."

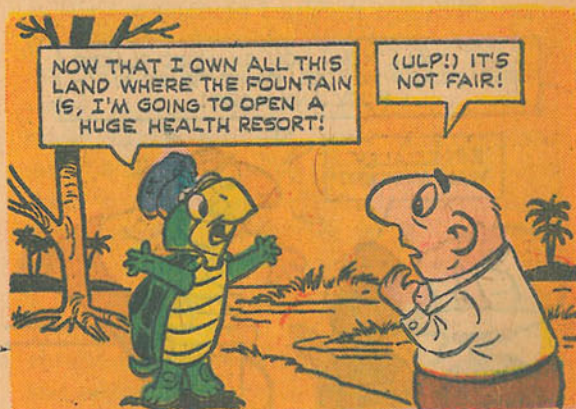
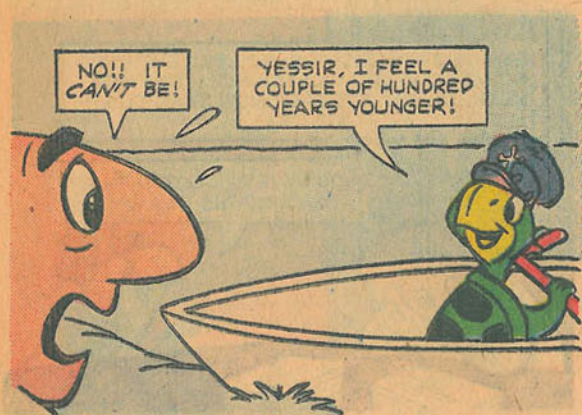
TOUCHÉ TURTLE
and DUM DUM

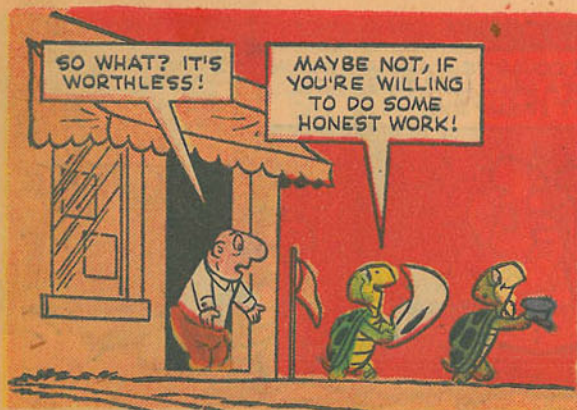
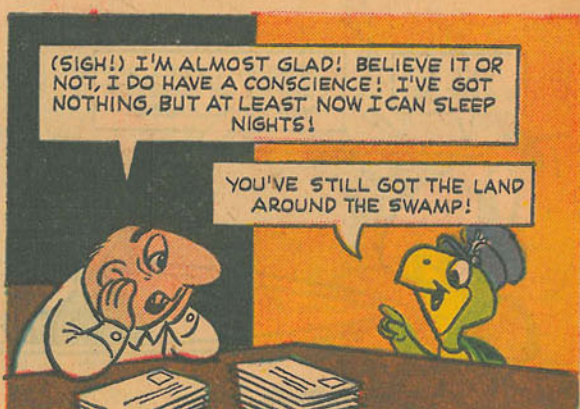
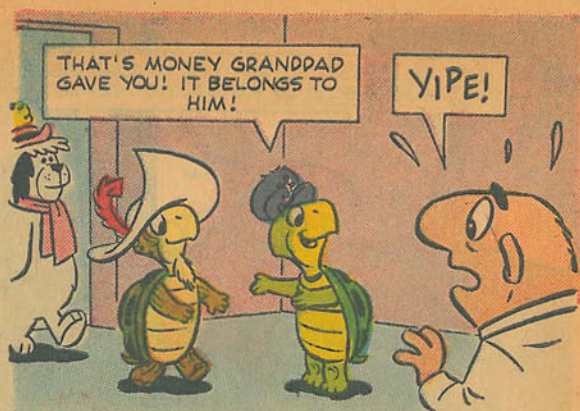
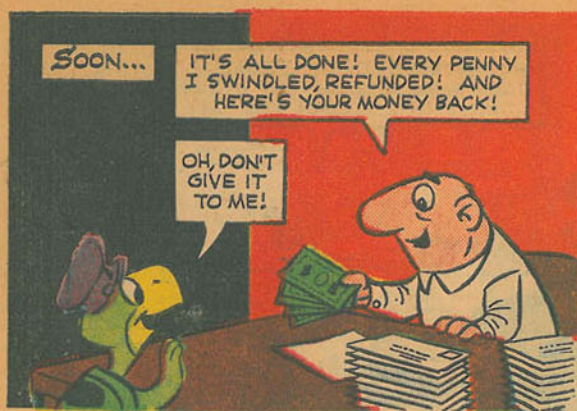
SOME SWAMP SWAPPING











THE APPALACHIAN TRAIL



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The Appalachian Trail, often described as "the fabulous footway," is the longest marked footpath in the world. It extends through 2050 miles of wilderness from Mount Katahdin in Maine, to Mount Oglethorpe in Georgia. Leading from the granite peaks of New England through the Blue Ridge Mountains to the misty Smokies, it ends in the more rounding hills of the South. In general, it follows the ridge of the Appalachian Mountains, in eastern United States, through parts of New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Connecticut, New York, Pennsylvania, Maryland, West Virginia, Virginia, Tennessee, and North Carolina.

Work on the trail was started in 1921, largely through the initiative of Benton MacKaye, a forester with a dream. It was completed in 1938, through the efforts of numerous Appalachian Trail Clubs and by the National Park Service, where it passes through the Great Smoky and Shenandoah National Parks.

About half of the trail moves over publicly owned land and is maintained by park and forest services. The rest of the trail is kept

up by the Trail Clubs and many individuals along the way. Together, they make up the Appalachian Trail Conference, which makes final decisions regarding the trail. Receiving no pay for their labor, they work for the love of the trail and what it offers in recreation, appreciation of nature, and the advancement of scientific knowledge. They renew markings, keep the path passable, and maintain campsites, open shelters, and permanent camps along the way. Maintenance is constant, as the growth and storms quickly undo their work.

The Appalachian Trail cuts across the main travel routes from the Atlantic coast to the interior of the country. It offers breathtaking views, as it climbs mountain peaks, crosses major rivers, parallels Indian trails, passes large and small lakes, and winds through thick forests. Many side trails lead to canyons, groves of giant trees, or remote settlements, where life is much the same as it was a few hundred years ago. Along the trail, numerous animals, birds, insects, trees, shrubs and wildflowers are seen. Rattlesnakes and copperheads cross the trail, and porcupines prove to be amusing pests along the way.

Skirting towns and cutting through farmlands, one part or another of the Appalachian Trail is within easy reach of half of the people in the United States, and countless numbers travel some part of it every year. Anyone in normal good health can enjoy a hike on the trail, as it does not require any special skill or training. Basic rules must be observed, however, and thorough preparation should be made for an extensive trip. At all times, the hiker is urged to use caution over rough or steep parts, wear proper clothing for elevation and time of year, and plan for shelter and food, before starting out.

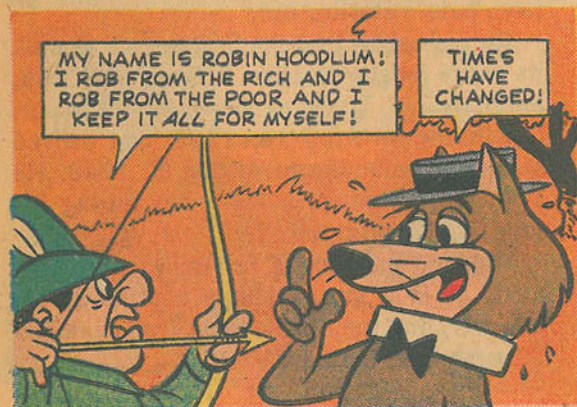
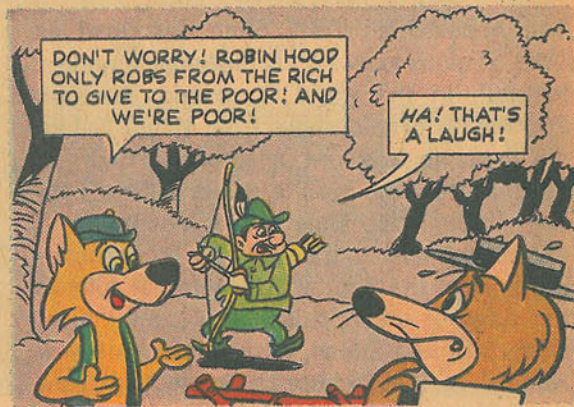
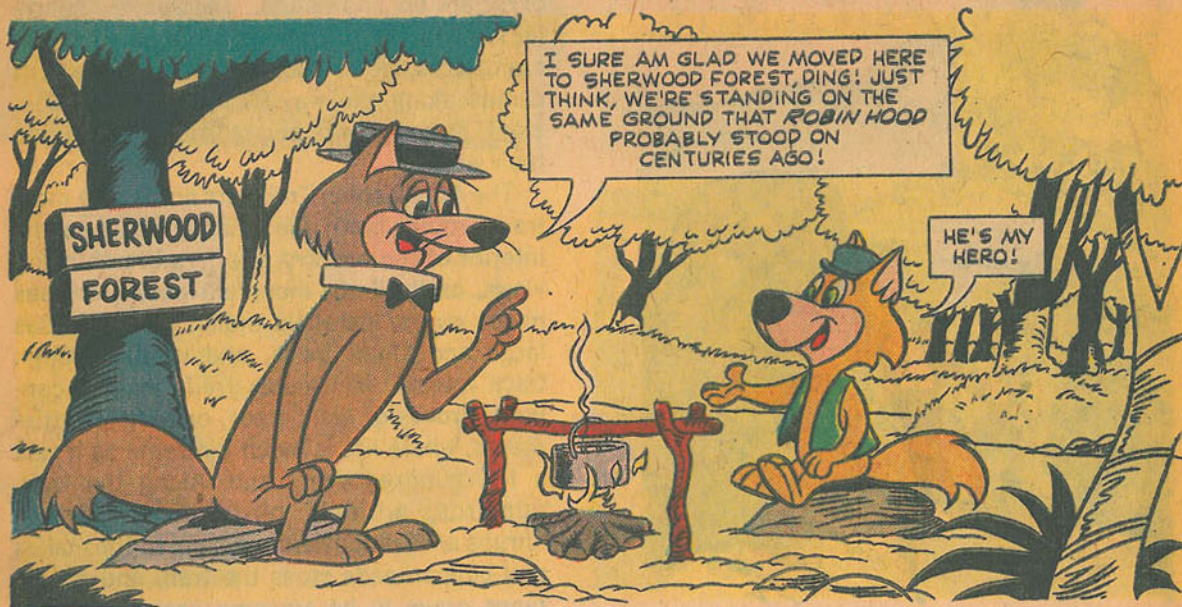
Records show that the first person to walk its entire length was Earl C. Shaffer of York, Pennsylvania. Traveling alone, he left Mount Oglethorpe on April 14, 1948, and arrived at Mount Katahdin on August 5, 1948. He averaged seventeen miles a day during his four months on the trail.

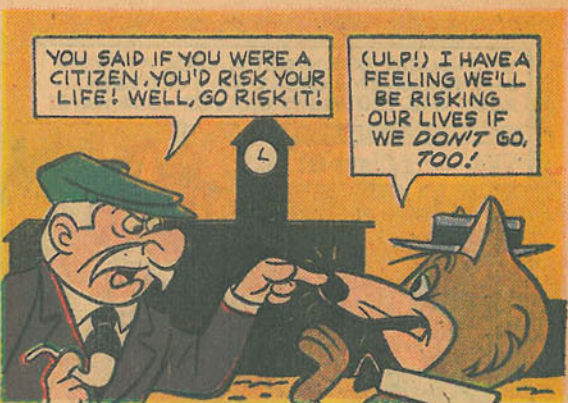
Whether traveling a few miles or many, alone or in a group, hikers heartily agree, however, that the Appalachian Trail is indeed "the fabulous footway."

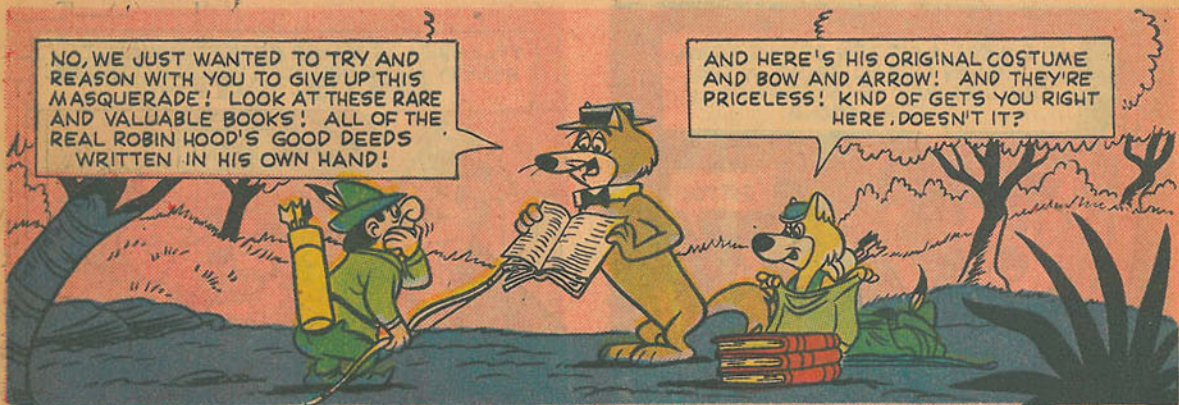
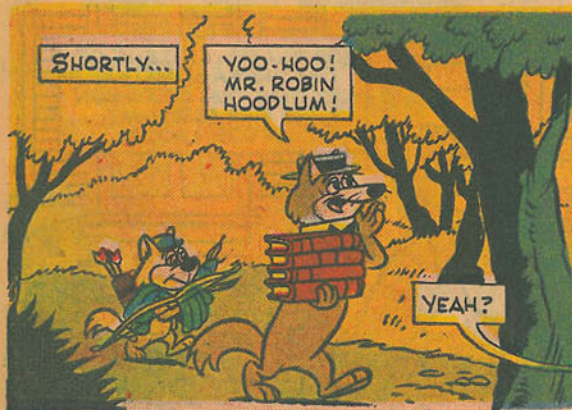
H.B. SANDWAGON #2-6210 (39)

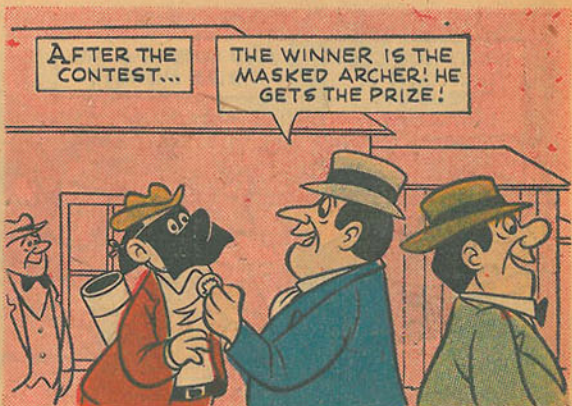
Hokey and Ding-a-ling

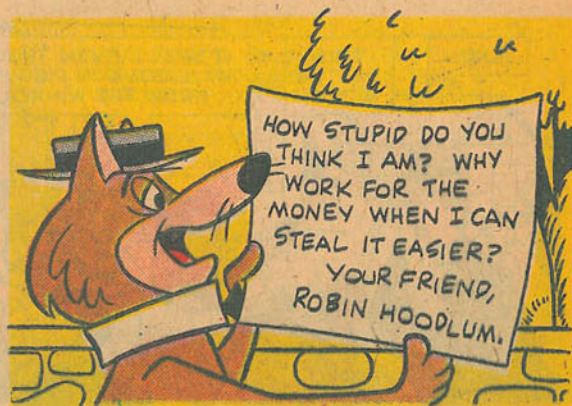
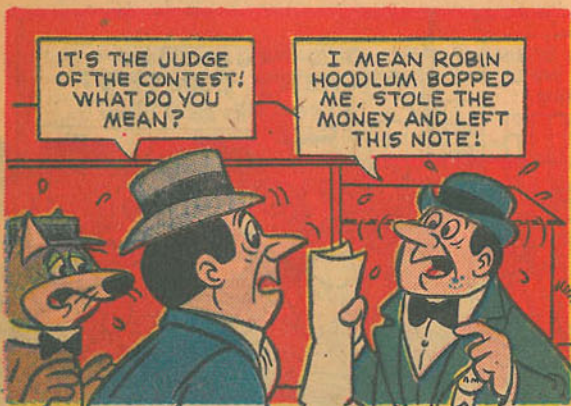
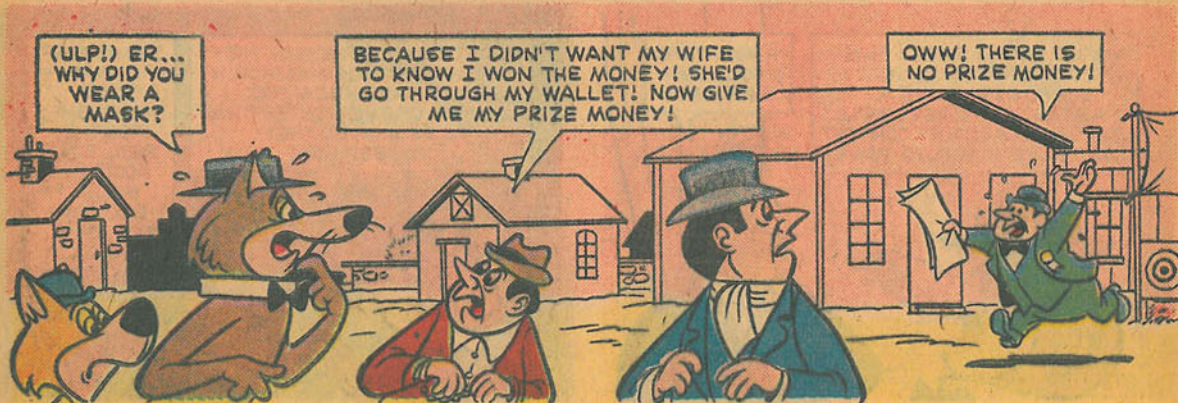
THE ROBIN WASN'T A BIRD

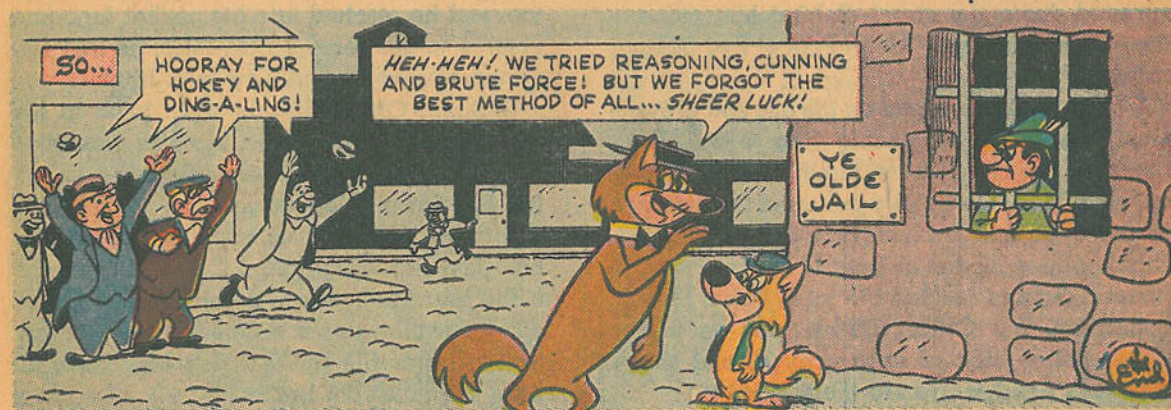
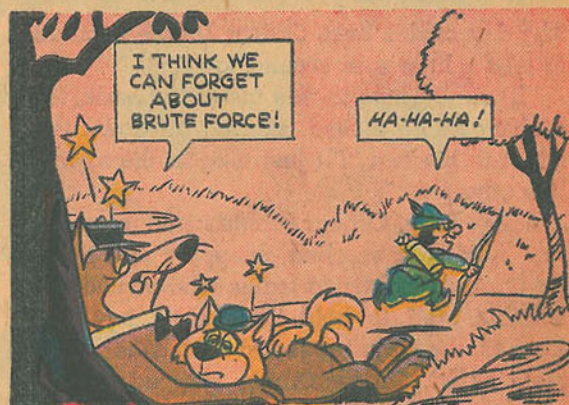
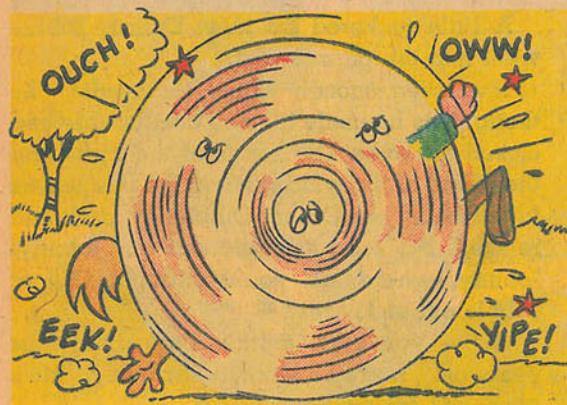
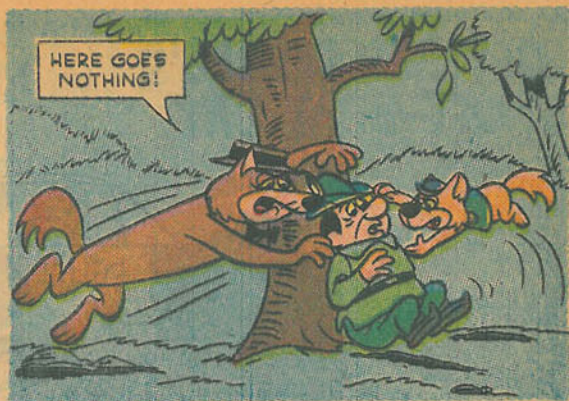




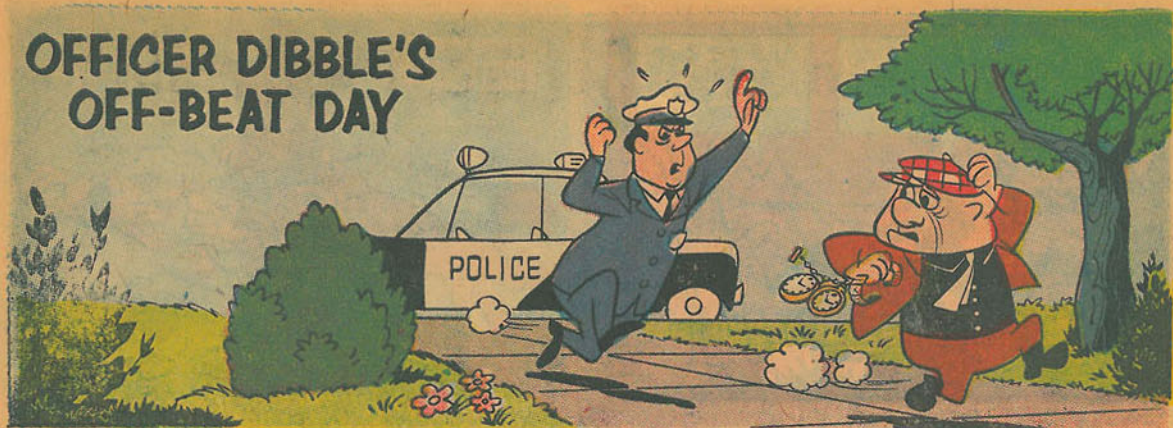








OFFICER DIBBLE'S OFF-BEAT DAY



The day off his beat, Officer Dibble decided to take a little spin around town.

"It will be nice to ride instead of walk, for a change," he mused, starting off down the street in his car. "I'll just take in the sights, like others do."

Before long, Officer Dibble came upon his first sight... a snarling, snapping dog fight! As the two frightened ladies who owned the animals tried to hold them back by their leashes, the dogs lunged at each other, with teeth bared. Officer Dibble stopped his car and raced to the scene, where the ladies' screams for help added to the noise and confusion. Bravely, Officer Dibble grabbed the collar of one dog and pulled him away, then held him until the other dog was led safely off.

"Thank you so much," said the ladies, breathlessly. "You're very brave."

Officer Dibble tipped his hat and went back to his sightseeing tour. He admired the new buildings in the business section and paused to enjoy the sight and smell of the gayly blooming flowers in the center of the boulevard. Then, just as he was passing by, a man darted out of a jewelry store and sprinted down the street. Behind him came the owner, shouting, "Help! Police! I've been robbed!"

Officer Dibble stepped on the gas and drew alongside the thief, pacing him down the block. At the cross street, the thief continued on, headed for the nearby park and the safety of the trees and bushes. In a flash, Officer Dibble pulled his car in front of the runaway, jumped out and tackled the man. Down they both went, but Officer Dibble was on top! Other police officers soon arrived, and the man was handed over to them.

A little tuckered by now, Officer Dibble went into the park to rest.

"I've seen enough sights for awhile," he thought, as he made himself comfortable and closed his eyes. The songs of the birds and the sound of the wind rustling the tree leaves filled the air, as Officer Dibble lay back and relaxed. But soon a frantic call of, "Johnny! Johnny, where are you?" brought Officer Dibble out of his rest.

"Have you seen a little boy about four years old?" asked a woman anxiously. "He's been lost for an hour!"

"I'll be glad to help you look for him," said Dibble, getting to his feet.

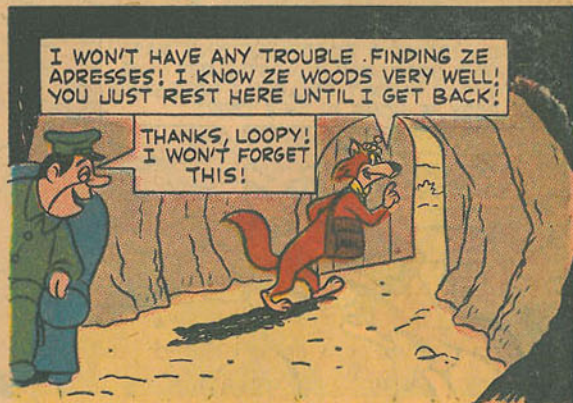
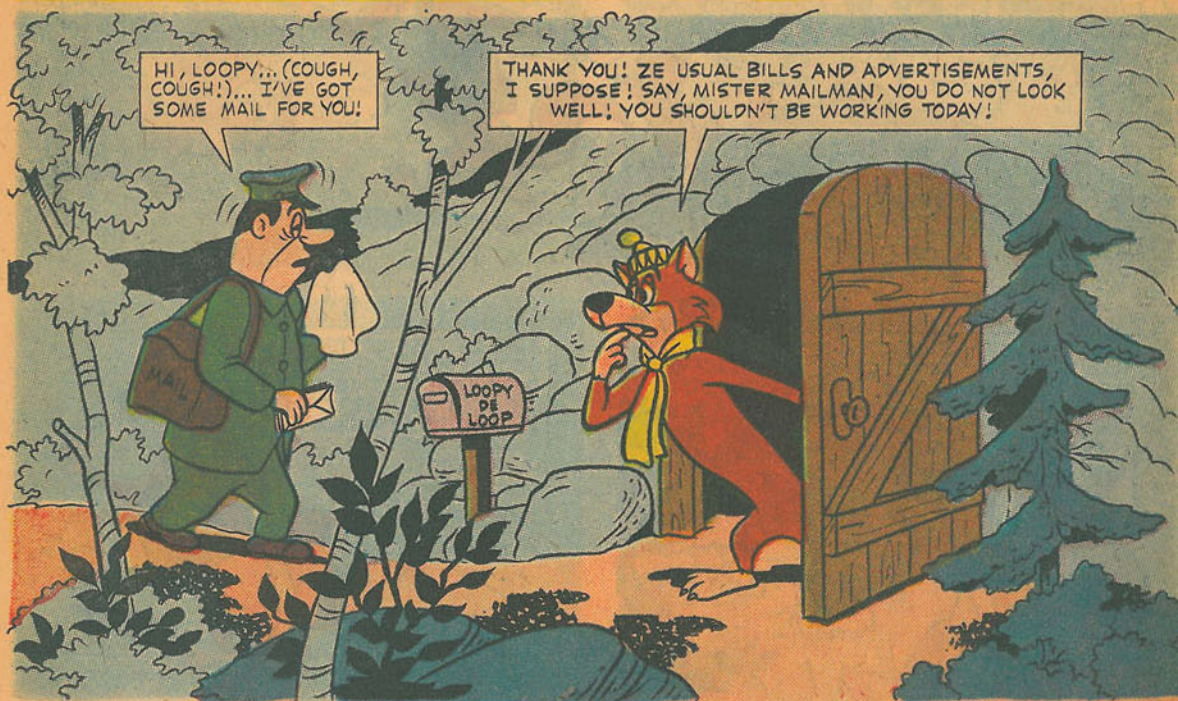
The search took Officer Dibble all over the park. Up and down and around he walked, peering this way and that into places he had never seen before. The park, he found, was a fascinating place, full of hiding spots... all of which he had to look into and some he crawled into! At last, an hour later, the search ended, with the little boy found fast asleep under a bush.

"Thank you for your help," said the child's mother. "You're very kind."

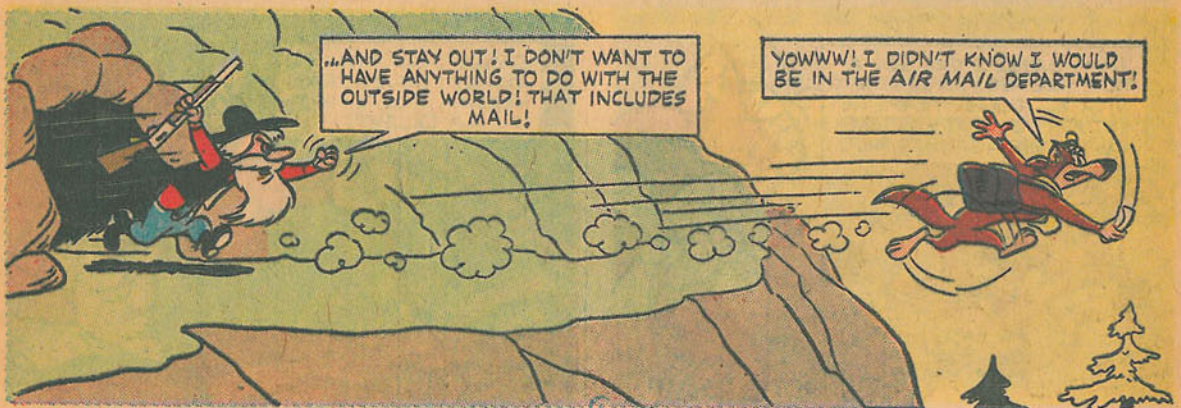
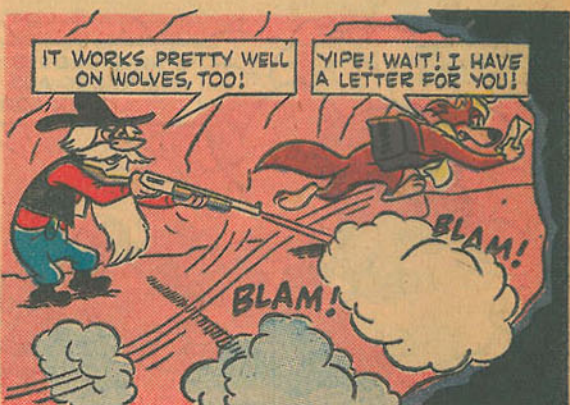
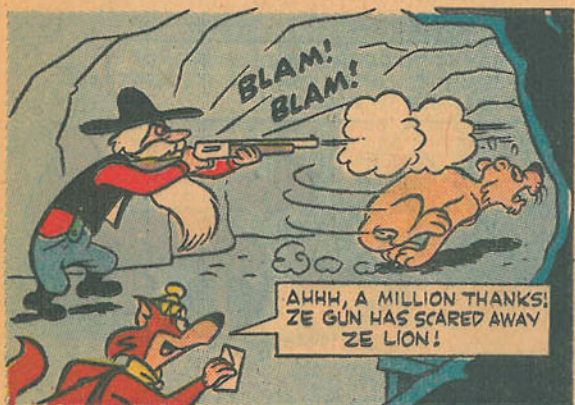
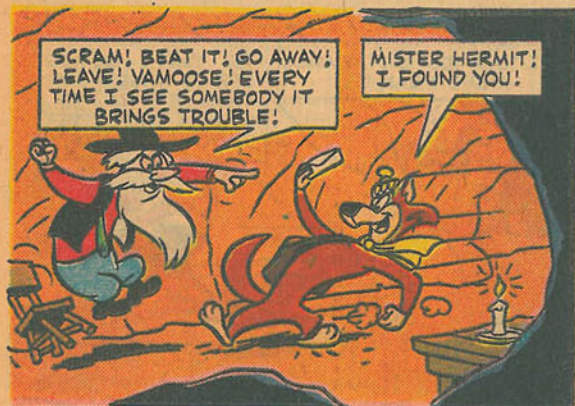
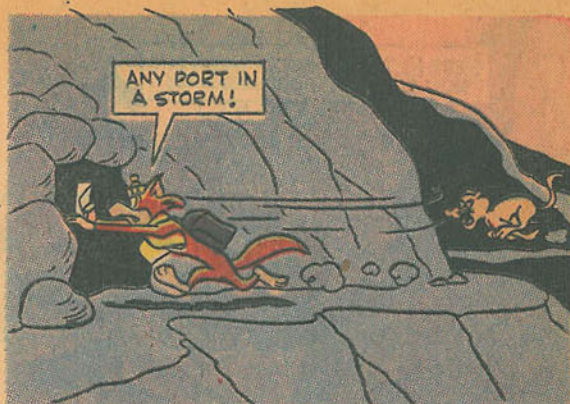
By now, Officer Dibble was very hungry, too, and he reached into his pocket for some change to get some lunch. Alas, he had forgotten to take any money with him!

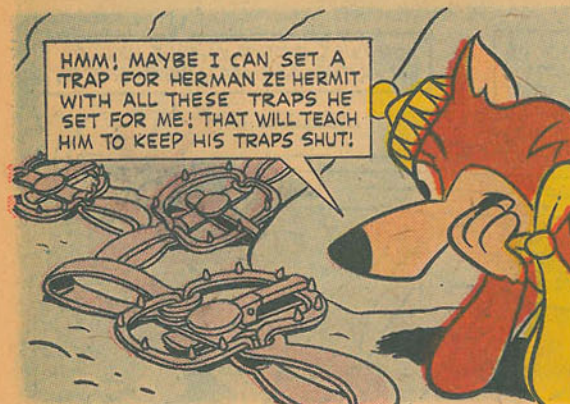
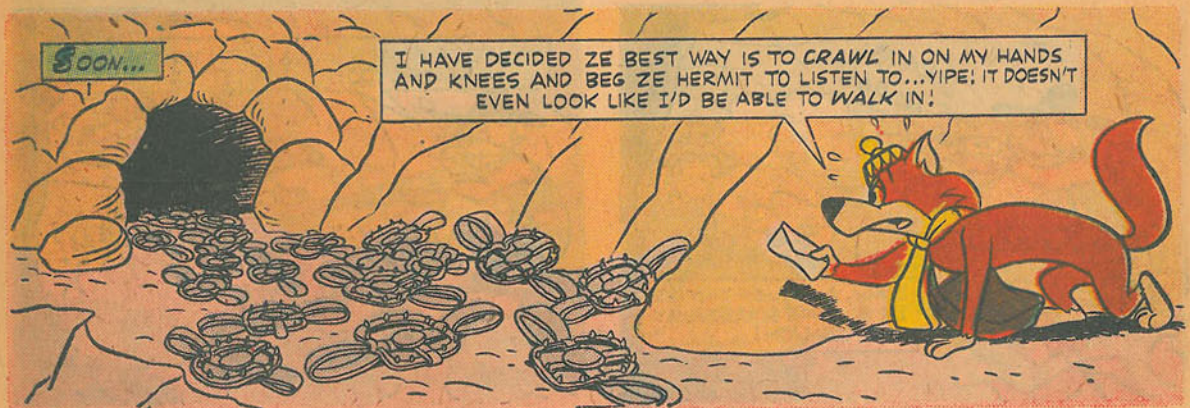
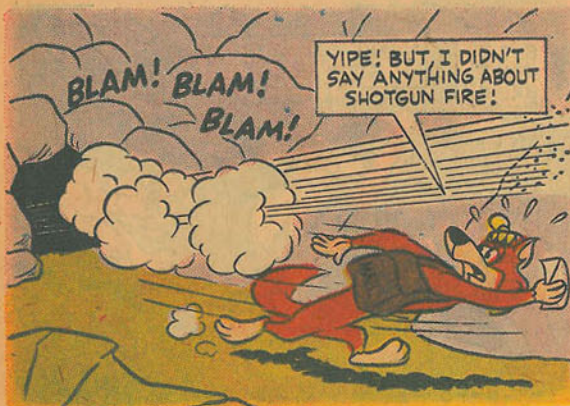
Sighing, Officer Dibble went back to his car and started for home. He was careful to keep his eyes straight ahead on the street, for he was no longer anxious to see any sights. He had had sightseeing enough for one day. Reaching home, Officer Dibble decided that his house was the nicest sight of all. He settled down with his lunch, happy to be home. His off-beat day had been almost too much for him!

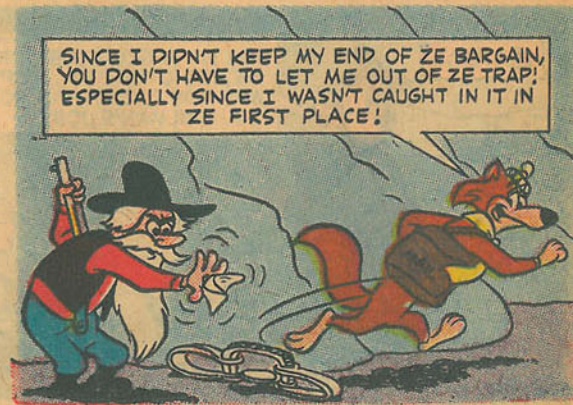
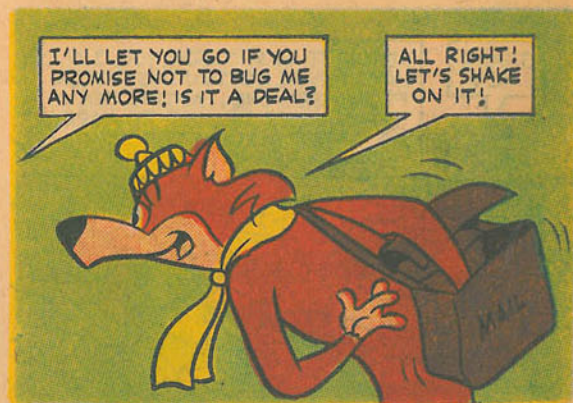
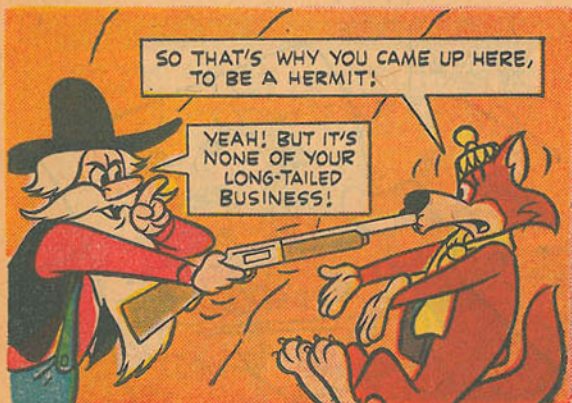
Loopy de Loop THE DELIVERY DILEMMA













GRRR! I HATE WOLVES! ESPECIALLY THE SNEAKY KIND! ONCE I GET THIS ICKY STICKY LETTER OFF MY HAND I WON'T EVEN OPEN IT!



WAIT A MINUTE! THAT'S HERMIONE'S HANDWRITING!



I DID MY DUTY AT LAST! I DELIVERED ZE LETTER INTO ZE HANDS OF ZE HERMIT!

WAIT! COME BACK!



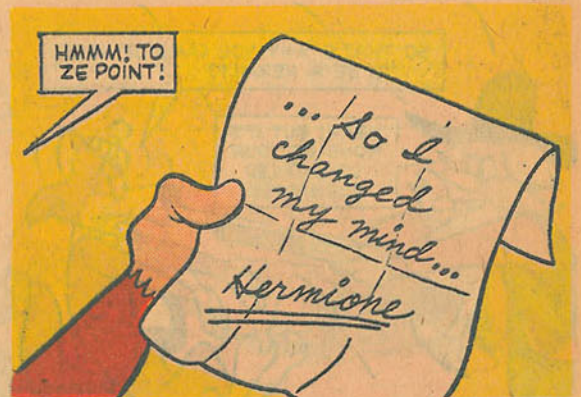
YIPE! IT LOOKS LIKE HE WANTS TO DELIVER A LOAD OF BUCKSHOT INTO ME!

NO! NO! I WANT TO THANK YOU!



THANK ME?

YES! IF IT WASN'T FOR YOU, I'D HAVE NEVER GOTTEN THIS LETTER FROM HERMIONE! AFTER TEN YEARS, SHE'S DECIDED TO MARRY ME AFTER ALL! I'M THROUGH BEING A HERMIT! LOOK!



HMMM! TO ZE POINT!

... So I changed my mind...
Hermione



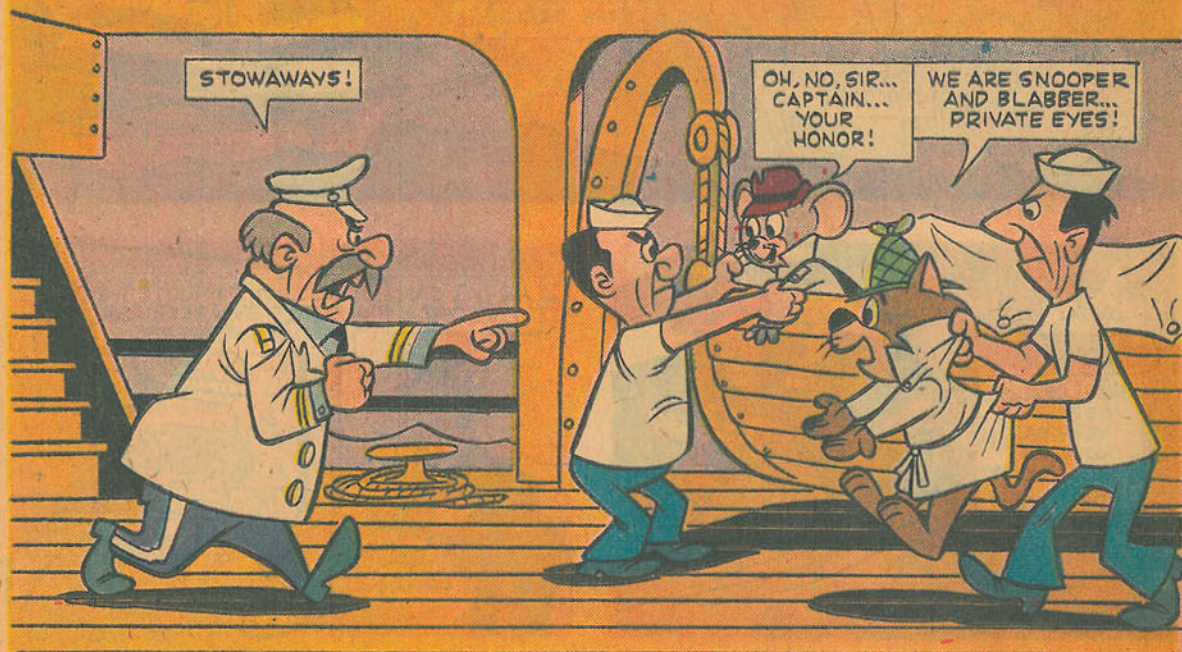
LATER...

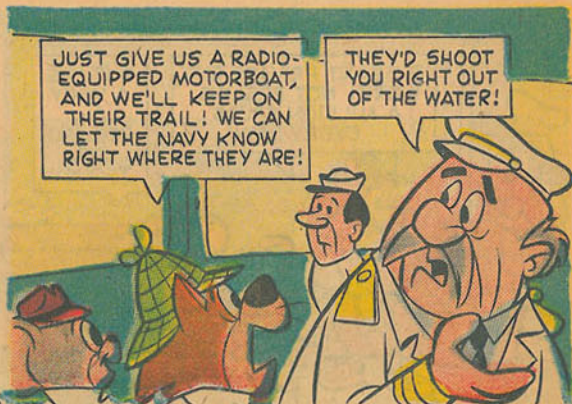
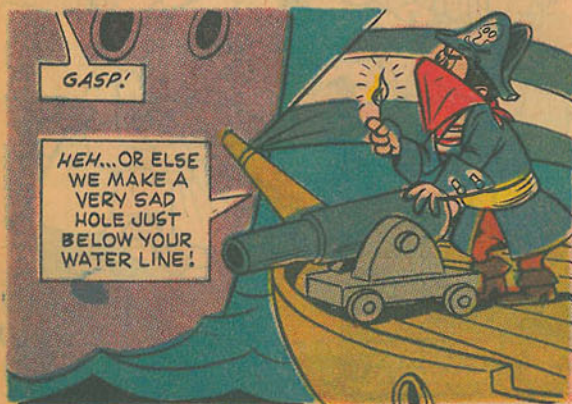
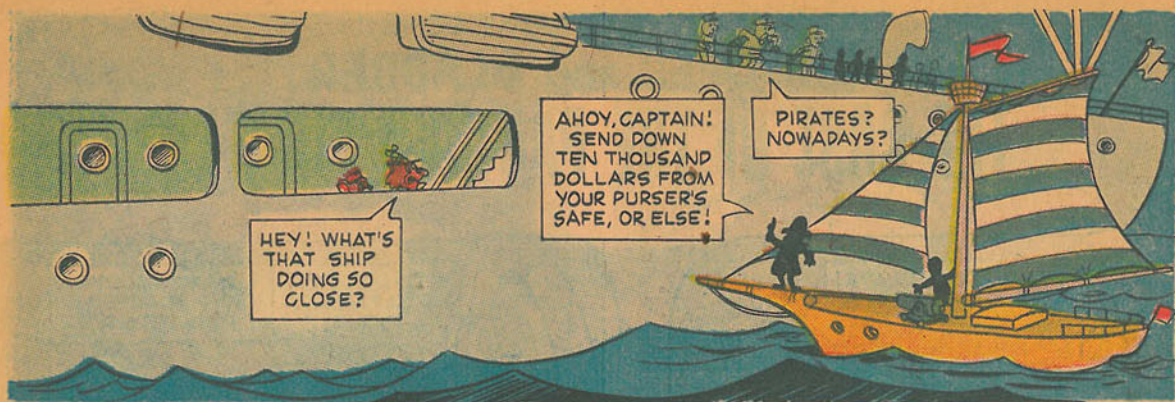
YOU DID A GOOD JOB FOR ME THE OTHER DAY, LOOPY! WHY DON'T YOU APPLY FOR A MAILMAN'S JOB!

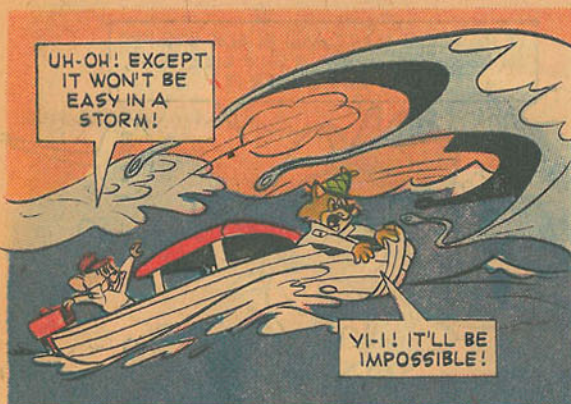
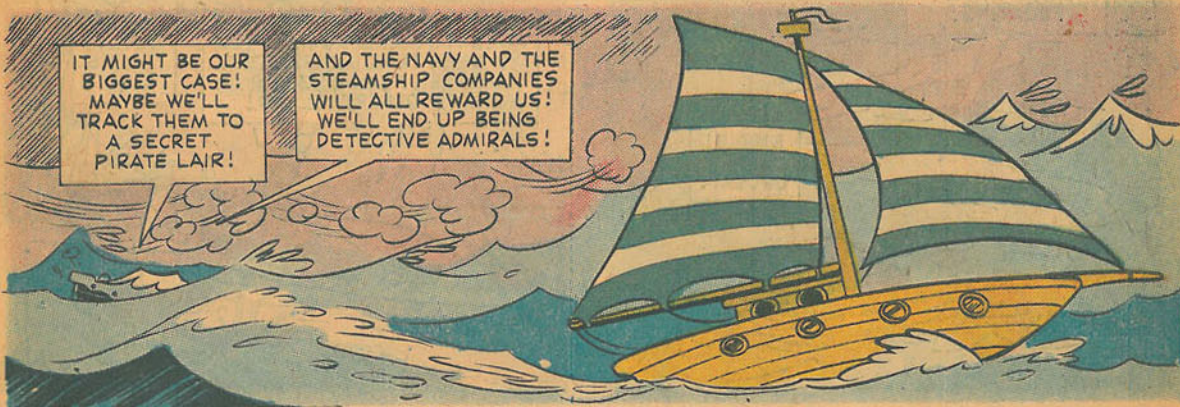
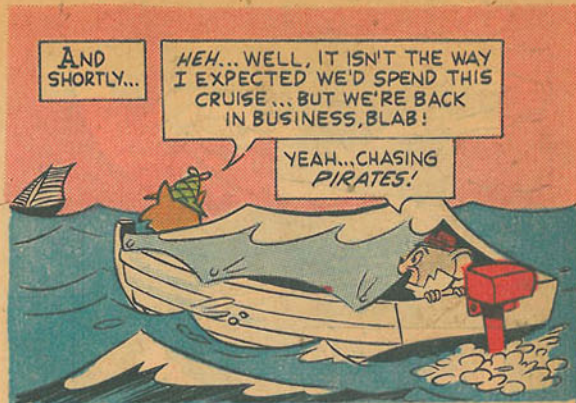
NO, THANK YOU! AFTER MY EXPERIENCES, I NEVER WANT TO OPEN ANY MAILBOXES BUT MY OWN!

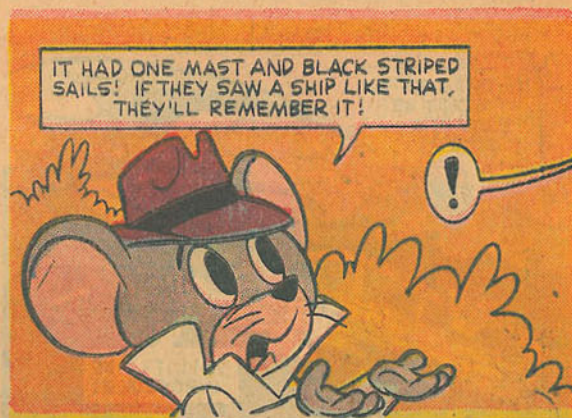
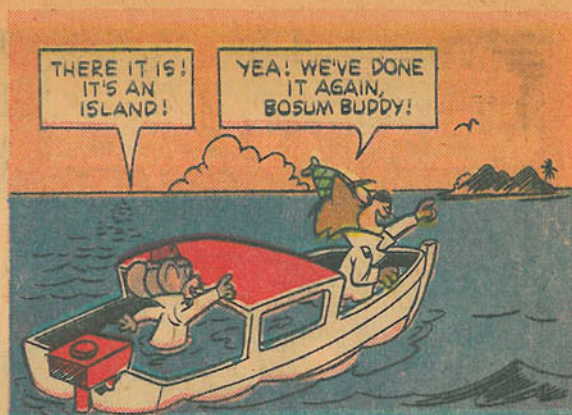
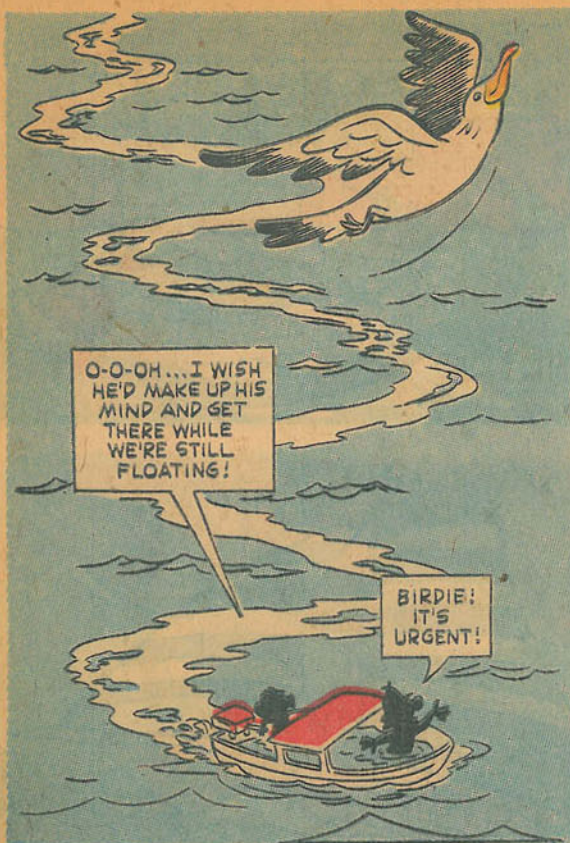


SNOOPER and BLABBER THE CASE OF THE PANICKY PIRATES











UH-OH! THEY KNOW IT, ALL RIGHT! LOOK! IT'S JUST THE TOPSIDE OF IT! THAT SHIP CAME IN HERE AND CHANGED ITS WHOLE SUPER-STRUCTURE!

A QUICK CHANGE SHIP! TALK ABOUT TRICKY!

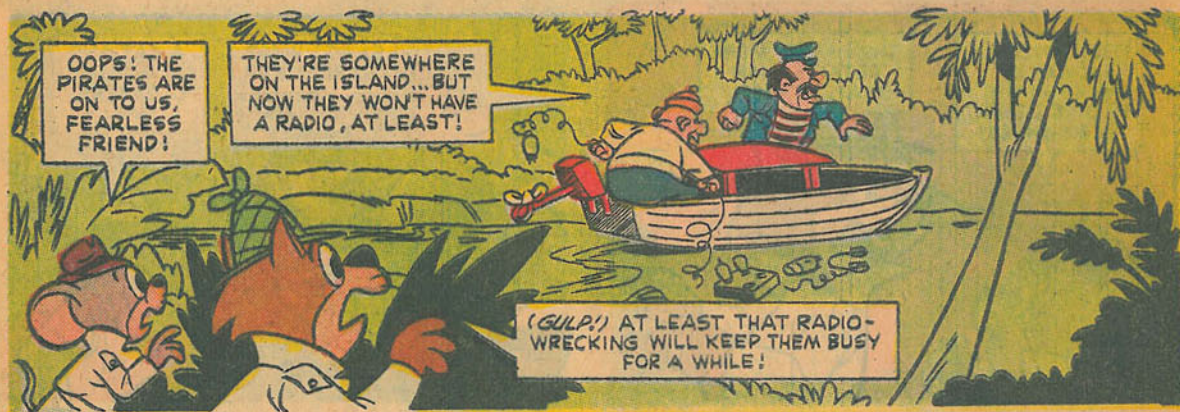


NOW, NO ONE WOULD EVER RECOGNIZE THEM AS THE PIRATE OUTFIT THAT RAIDED OUR CRUISE SHIP!



JEEPERS! WE'D BETTER GET BACK TO OUR RADIO AND BRING THE NAVY HERE FAST!

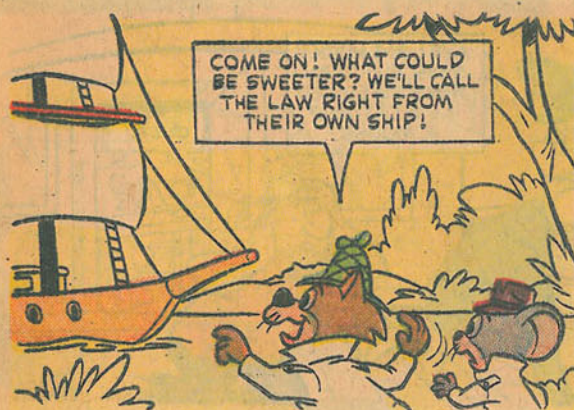
RIGHT!



OOOPS! THE PIRATES ARE ON TO US, FEARLESS FRIEND!

THEY'RE SOMEWHERE ON THE ISLAND... BUT NOW THEY WON'T HAVE A RADIO, AT LEAST!

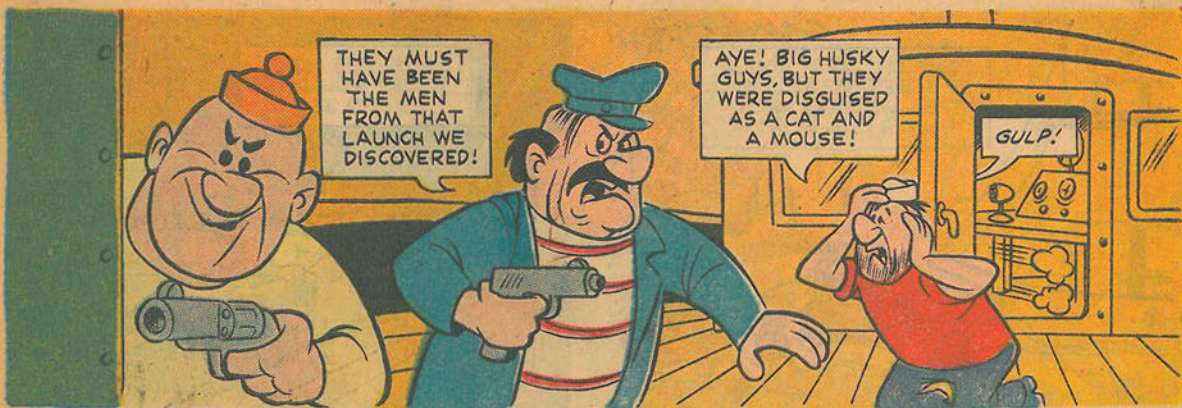
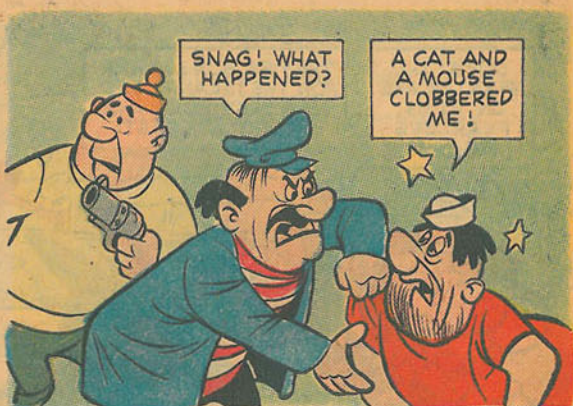
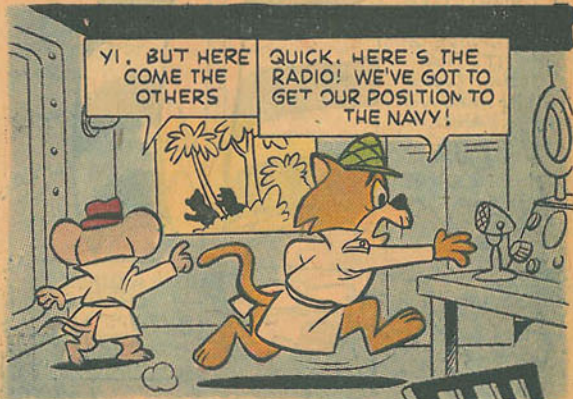
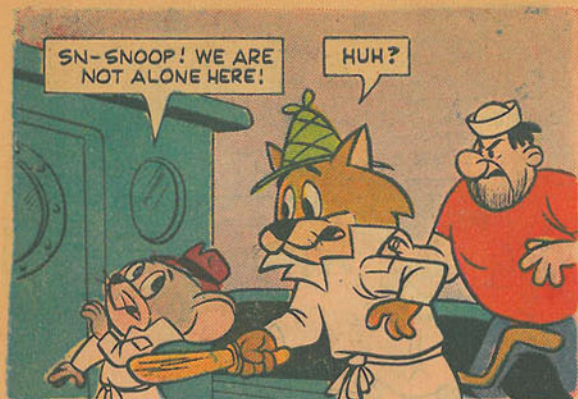
(GULP!) AT LEAST THAT RADIO-WRECKING WILL KEEP THEM BUSY FOR A WHILE!

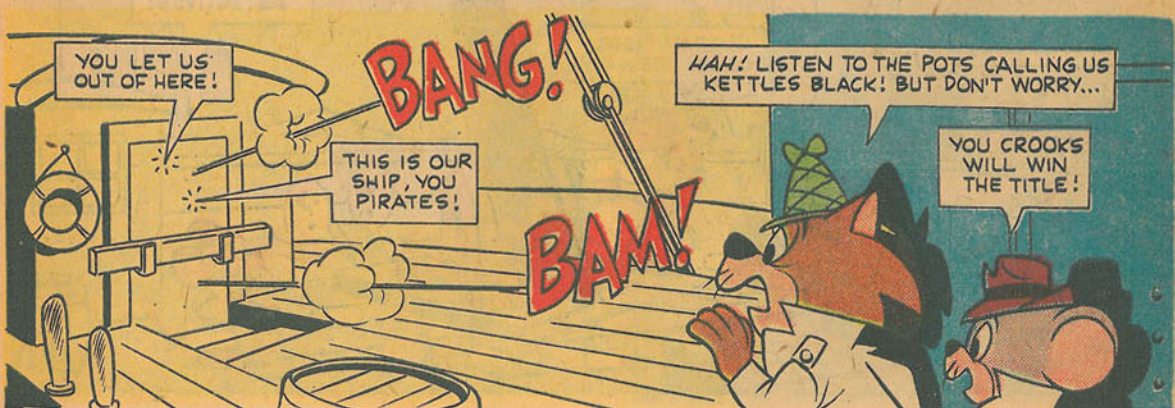
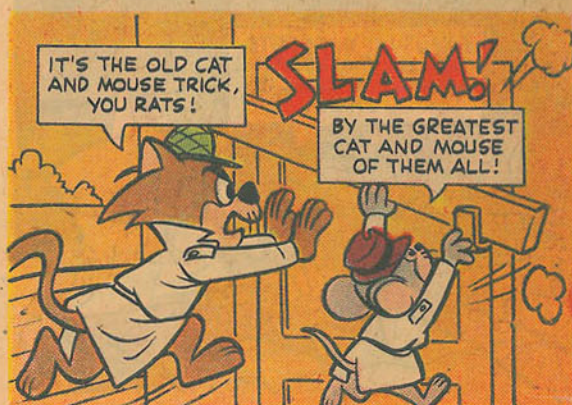
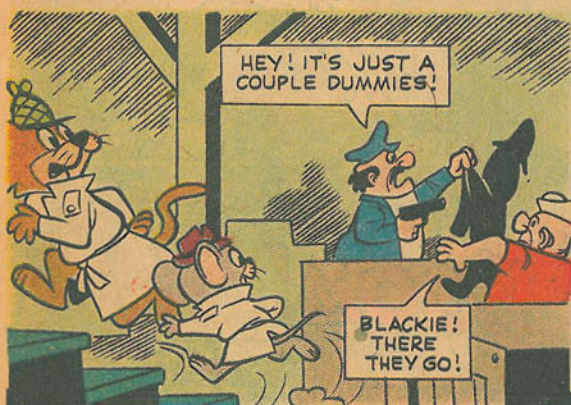
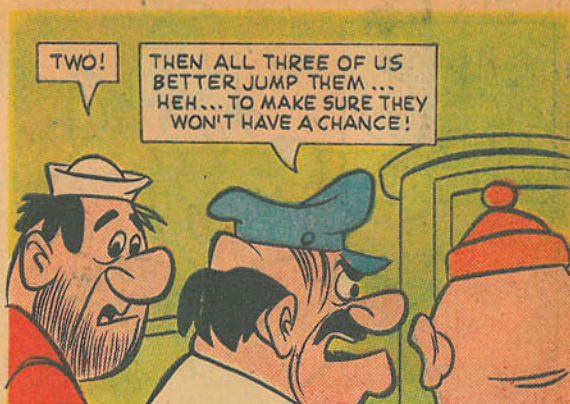
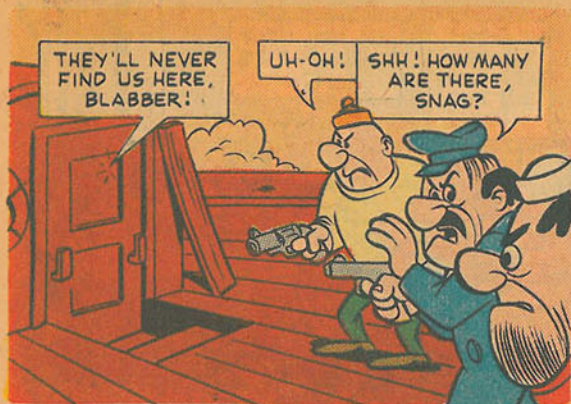


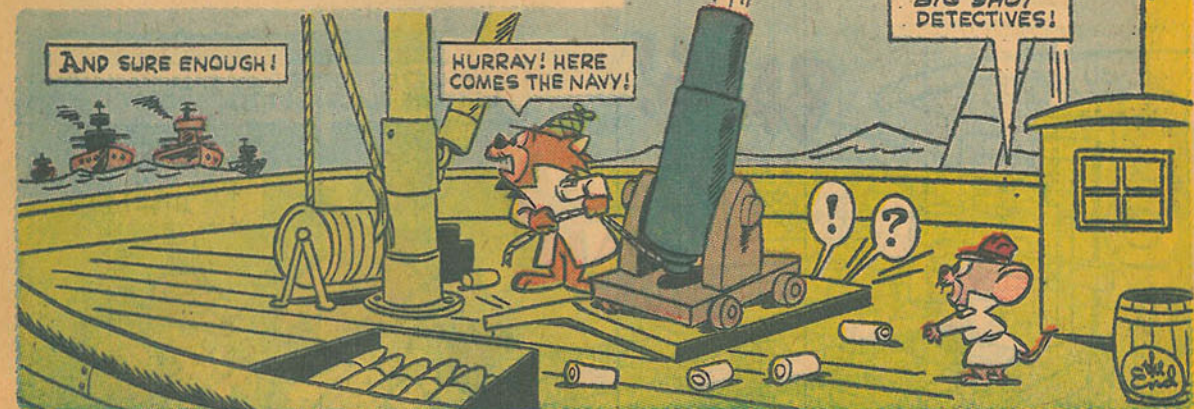
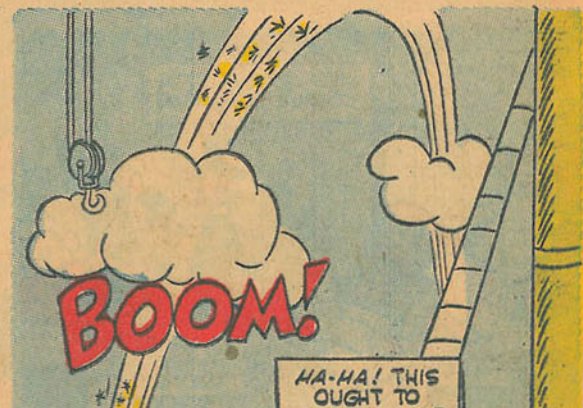
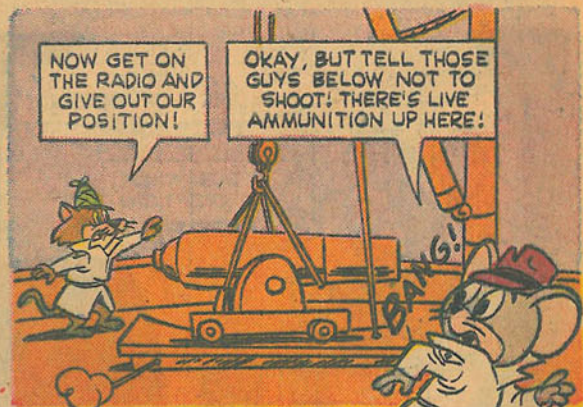
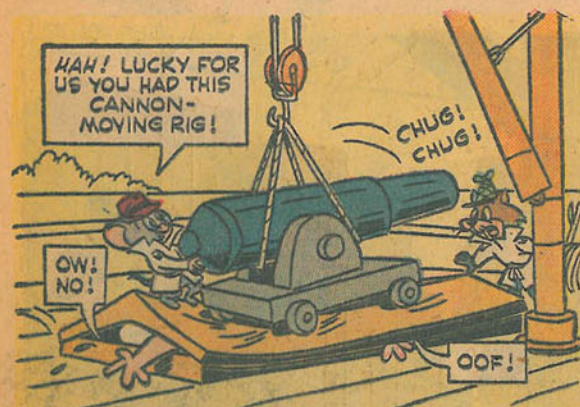
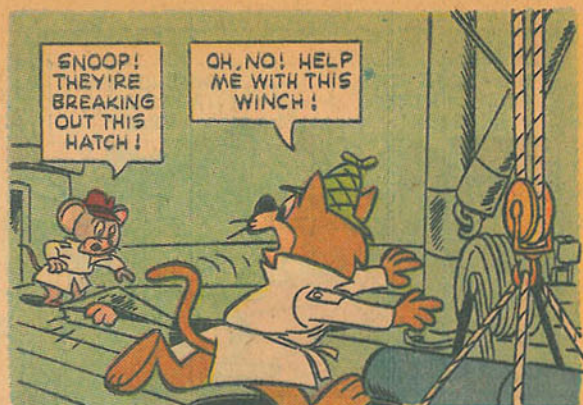
COME ON! WHAT COULD BE SWEETER? WE'LL CALL THE LAW RIGHT FROM THEIR OWN SHIP!



LET'S SEE NOW... WHERE WOULD THE RADIO BE?

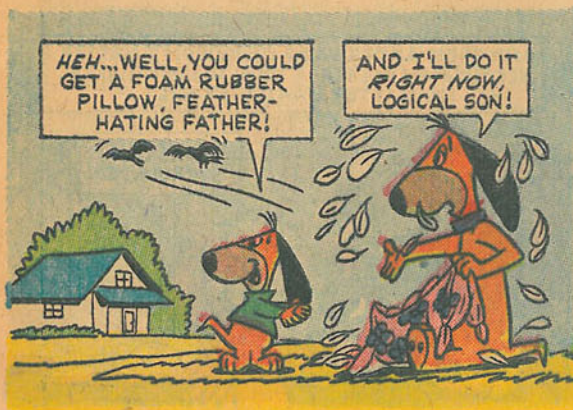
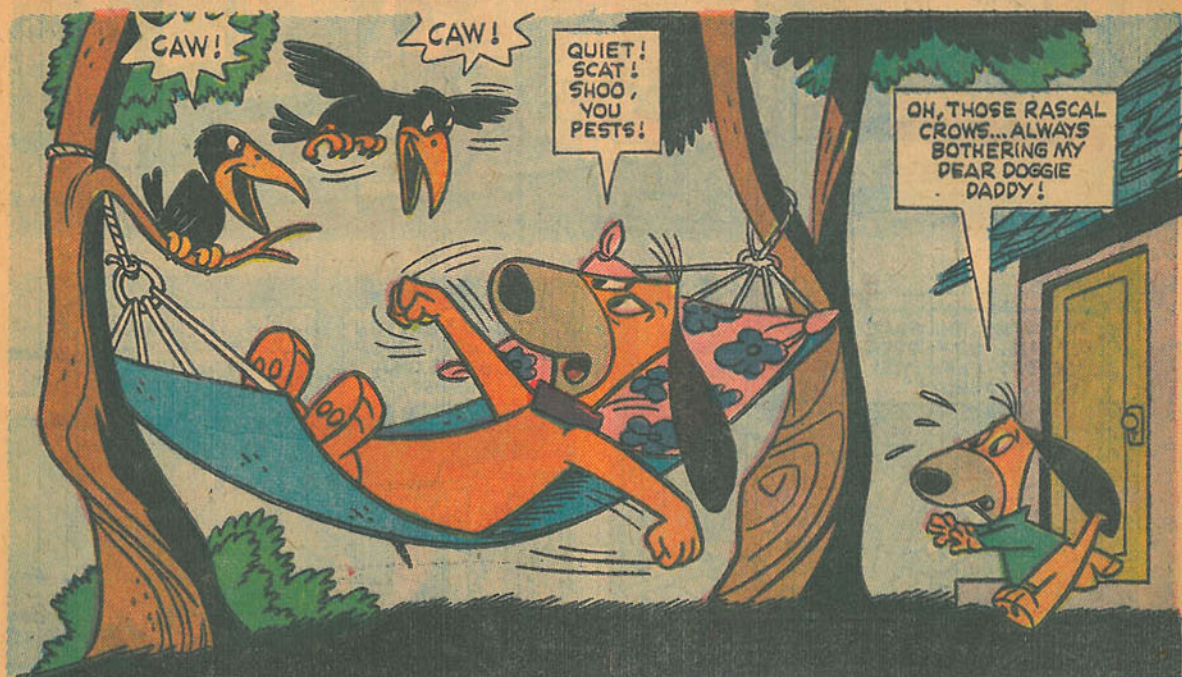


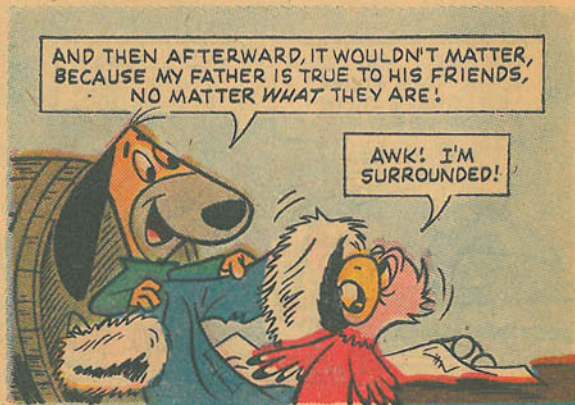
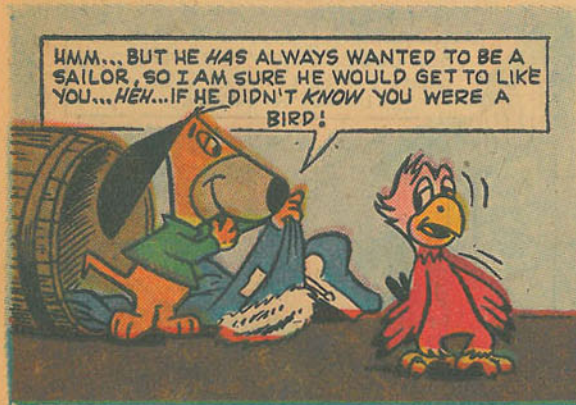
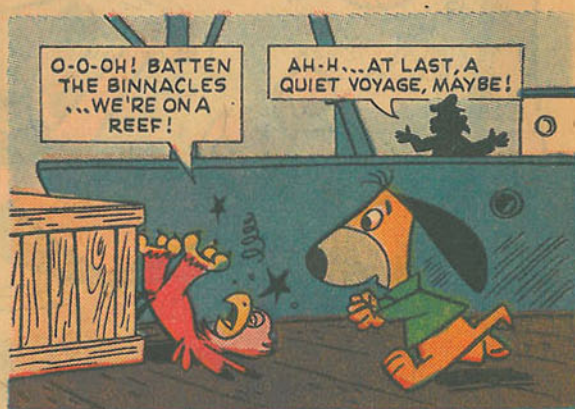
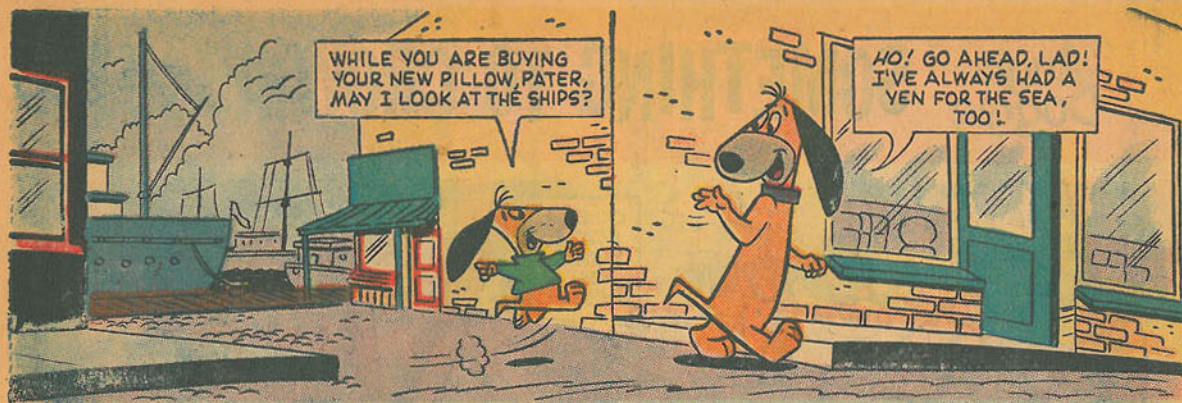


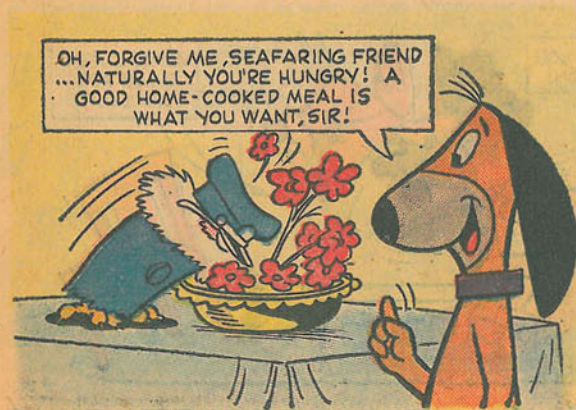
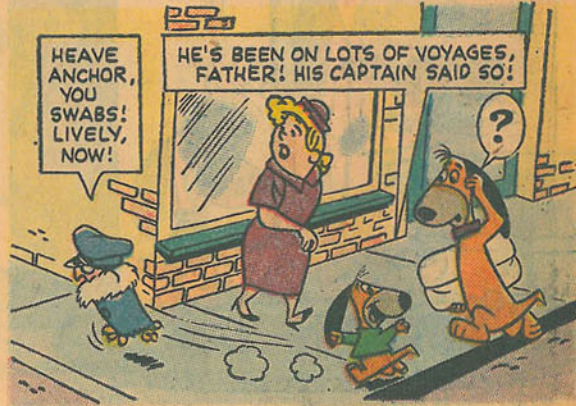
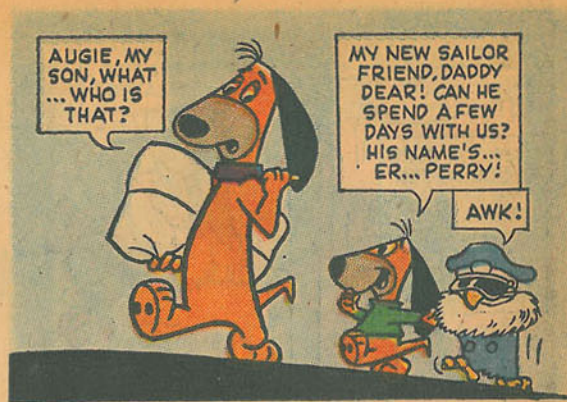


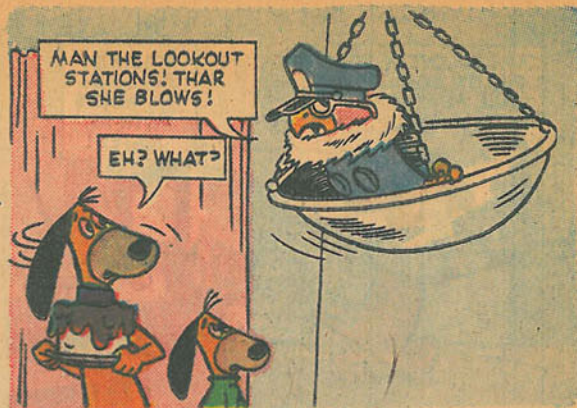
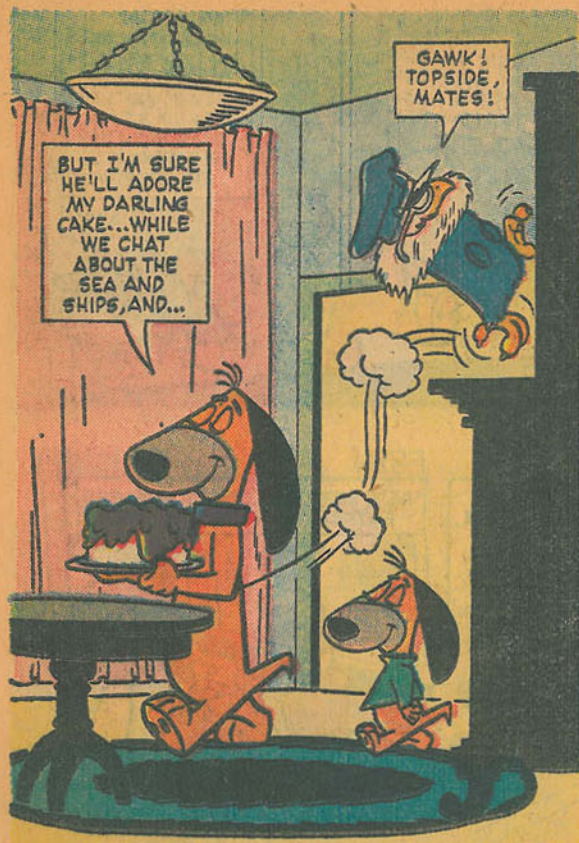
Augie
Doggie

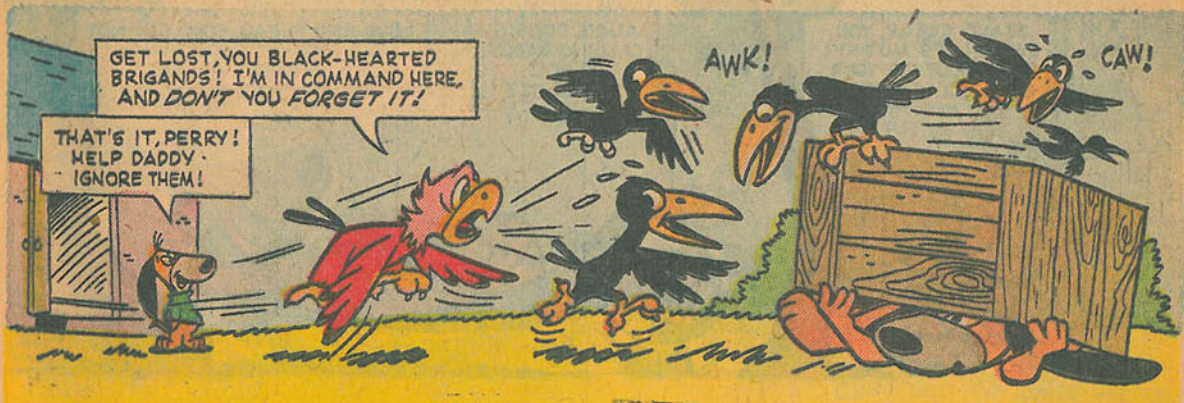
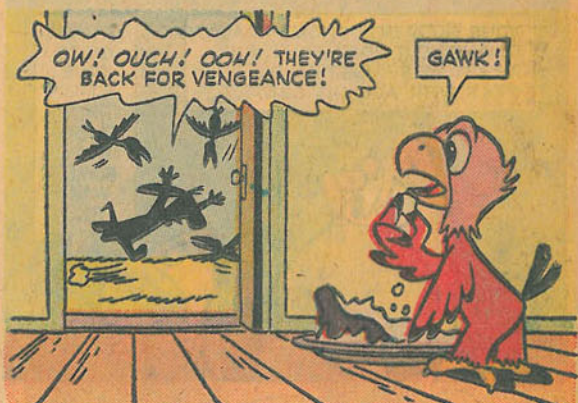
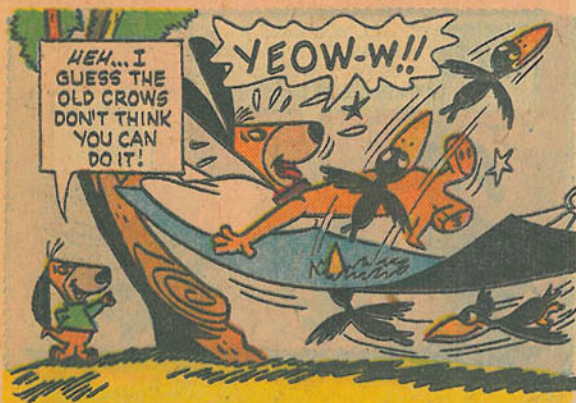
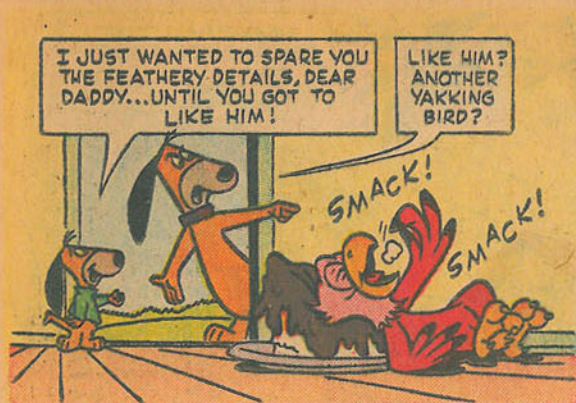
SOMETHING TO CROW ABOUT

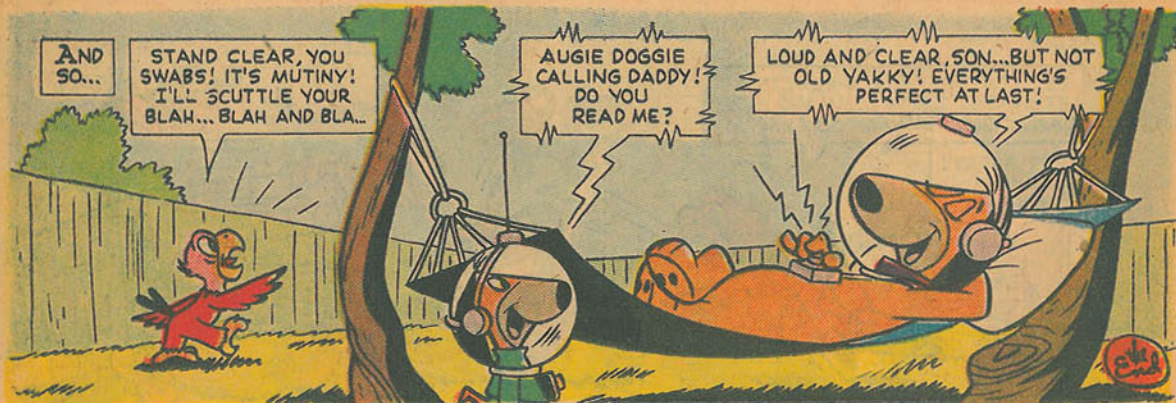
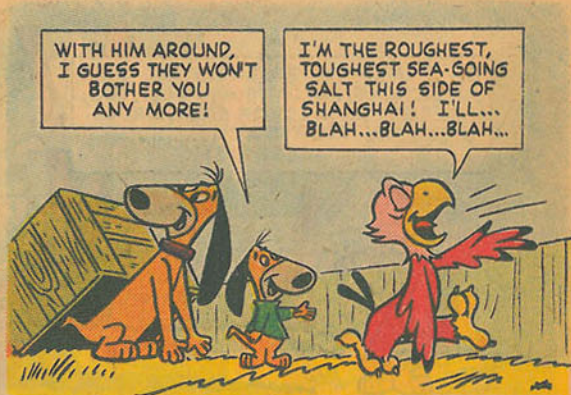




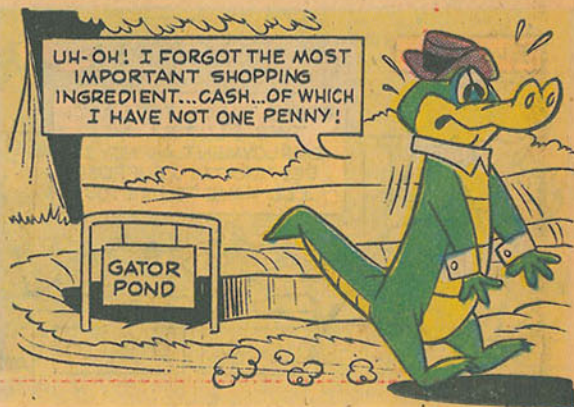
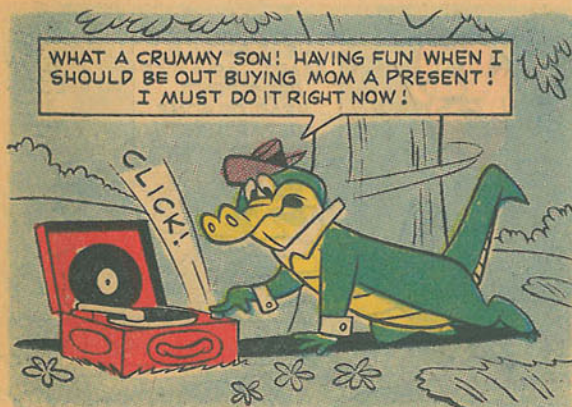
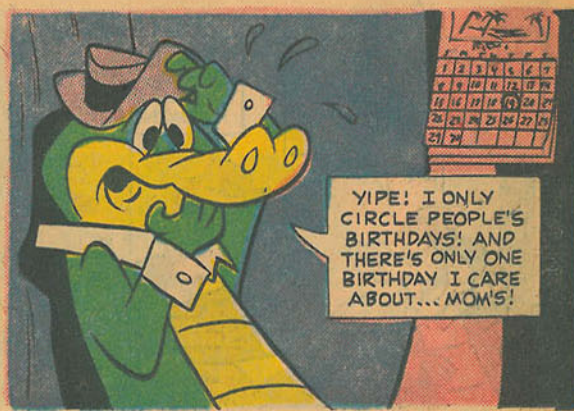
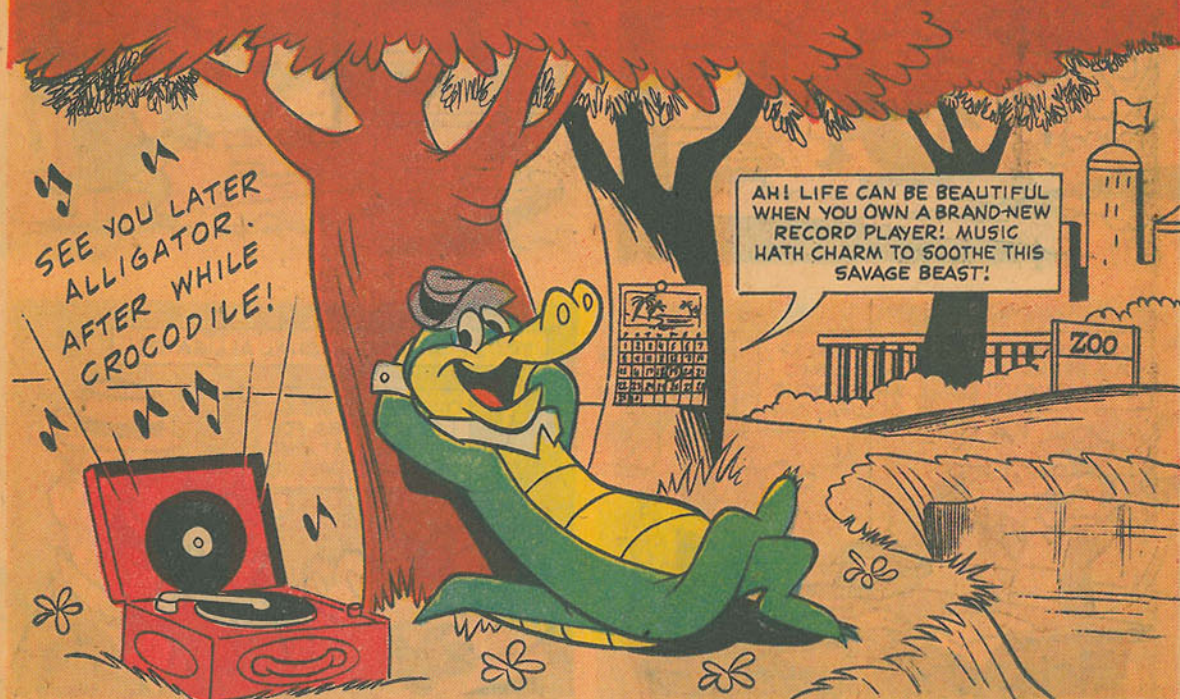


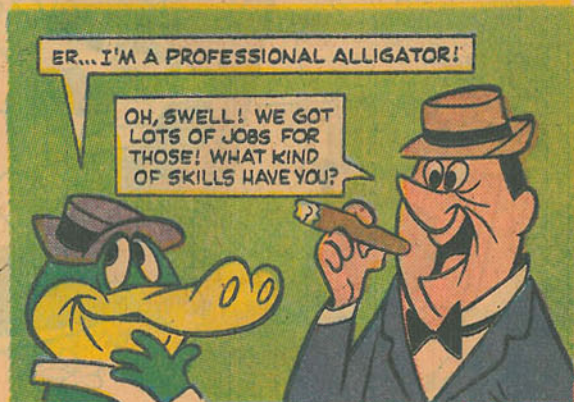
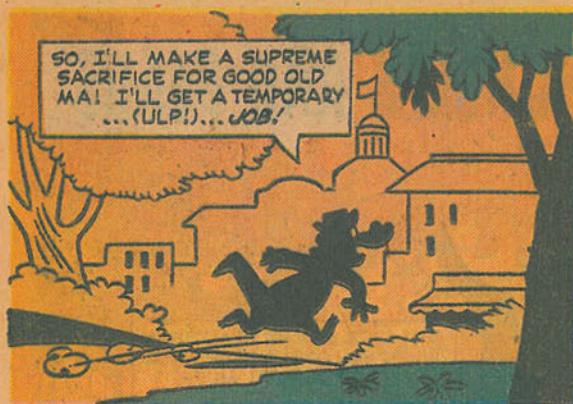


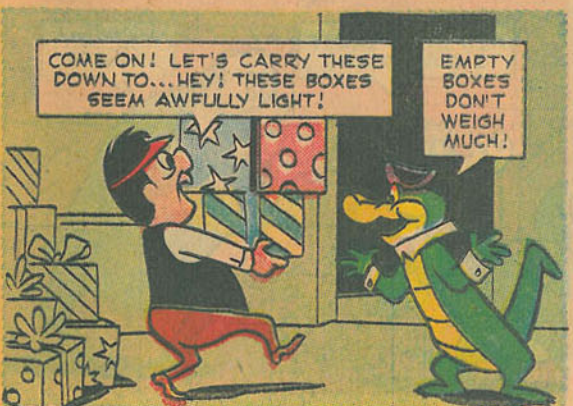
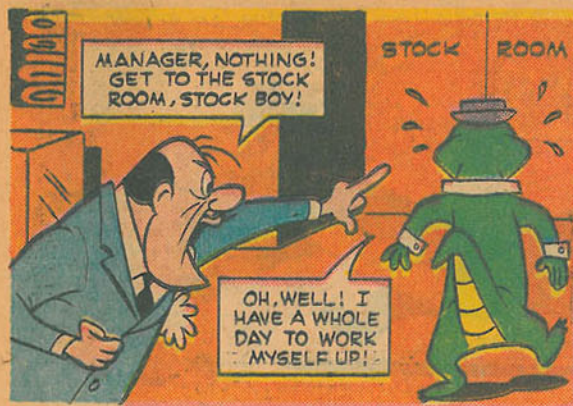


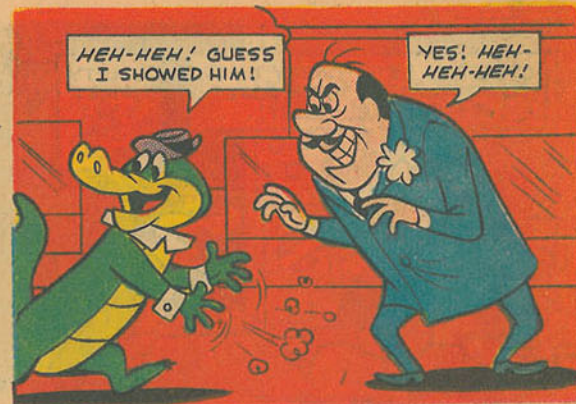
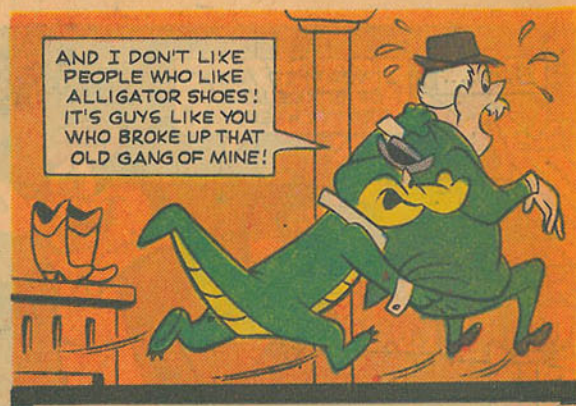
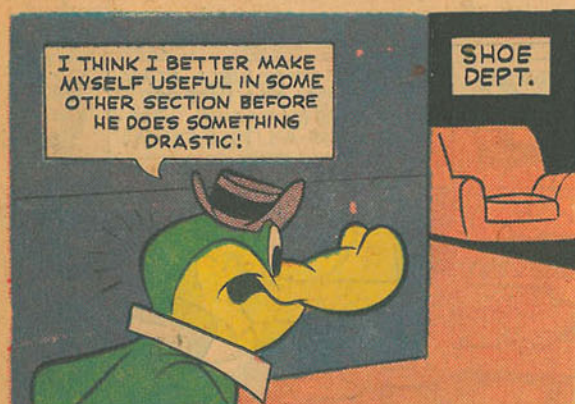
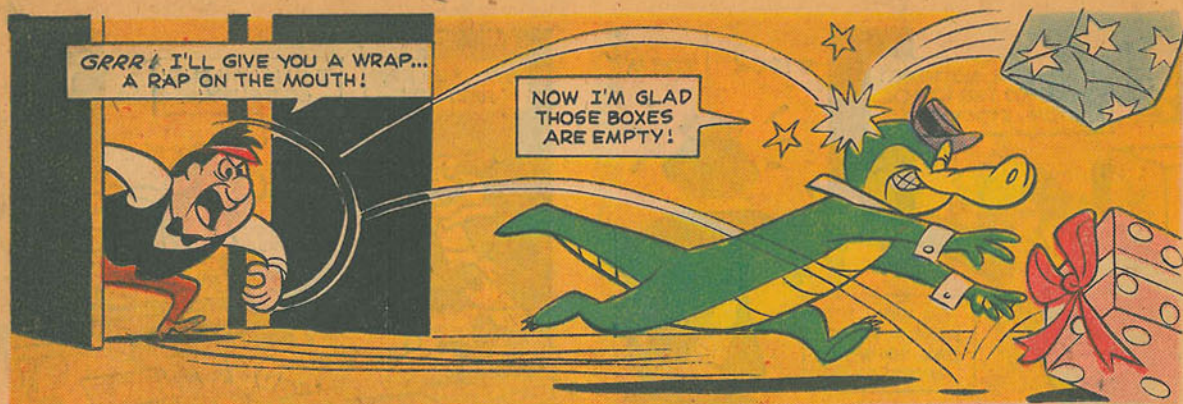


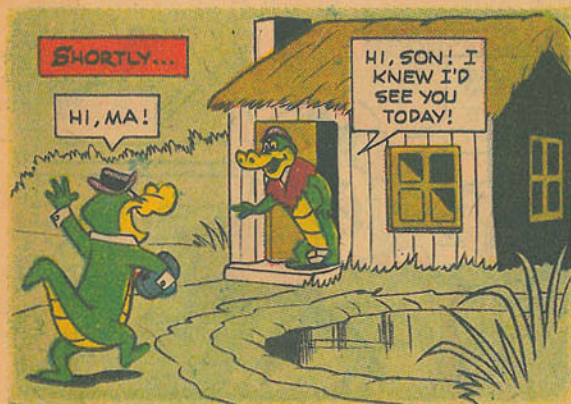
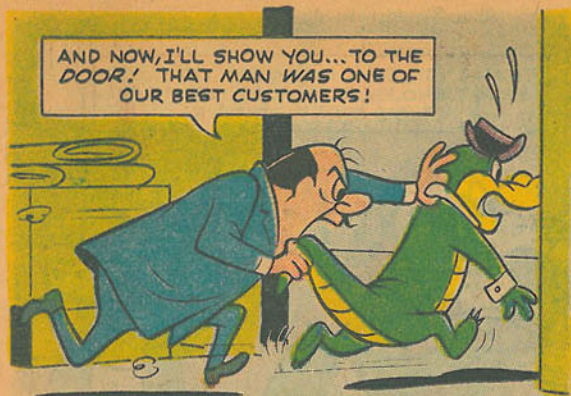
Wally Gator TROUBLES, BUNGLES AND BEADS

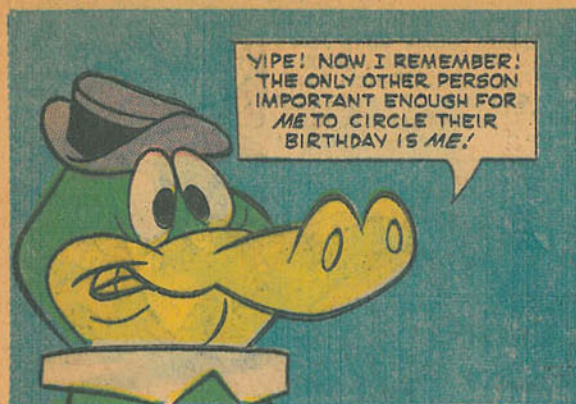












Lippy Lion
and Hardy
Har Har

A LAUGHING MATTER

OH, DEAR. OH, MY! HERE WE
ARE BROKE AND JOBLESS
AS USUAL! DEAR ME!

NOT FOR LONG, HARDY!
THERE'S AN AD IN HERE!
BUNGLING BROTHERS
CIRCUS WANTS TO HIRE
A LAUGHING HYENA!



BUT, LIPPY, YOU
KNOW I'M A
SAD-TYPE
HYENA!

(SIGH!) I KNOW! WHY
DON'T THEY HAVE ADS
FOR LAUGHING LIONS?
I'M ALWAYS JOLLY!



Get
**TICKLE
TABLETS**
GUARANTEED
TO MAKE YOU
LAUGH AND
BE HAPPY!

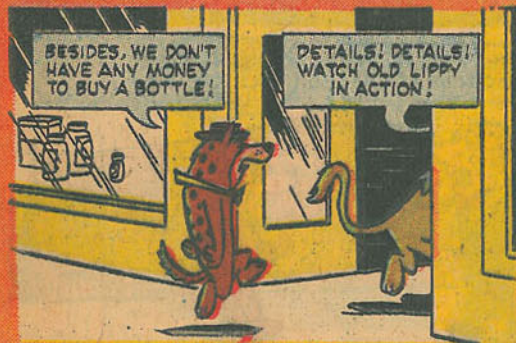
WOW! THAT'S WHAT WE NEED!

I DOUBT IF IT'D
WORK ON ME!



BESIDES, WE DON'T
HAVE ANY MONEY
TO BUY A BOTTLE!

DETAILS! DETAILS!
WATCH OLD LIPPY
IN ACTION!



A BOTTLE OF TICKLE
TABLETS FOR MY
FRIEND, HERE!

HMM! I'LL GET THE
KING-SIZE BOTTLE!
HE LOOKS LIKE HE
NEEDS IT!



BEFORE I BUY THIS STUFF, I WANT A DEMONSTRATION! I WANT TO BE SURE IT WORKS!

THESE ARE THE GREATEST! I'LL SHOW YOU MYSELF!



(GULP!) THERE: I TOOK A TABLET! HA-HA-HA! I FEEL SO HAPPY!

GOOD! THEN YOU WON'T MIND IF I PAY YOU FOR THIS LATER! I LEFT MY MONEY AT HOME!



HA-HA-HA! SURE! GO AHEAD! HA-HA! I'LL PROBABLY NEVER SEE YOU AGAIN, BUT WHO CARES? HA-HA-HA!

THESE THINGS REALLY WORK! WE'LL BE BACK TO PAY HIM RIGHT AFTER YOUR FIRST PAY FROM THE CIRCUS!



HA-HA! OUCH! THEY REALLY WORK! HAH! OUCH! HA-HA! OUCH!

IF YOU'RE HAPPY, WHAT ARE YOU "OUCHING" ABOUT?



HA-HA-HA! OUCH! MY LAUGHING MUSCLES ARE STIFF FROM NO USE! HA-HA-HA-HA! BUT I DON'T CARE!

LET'S GET TO THE CIRCUS AND GET THAT JOB!



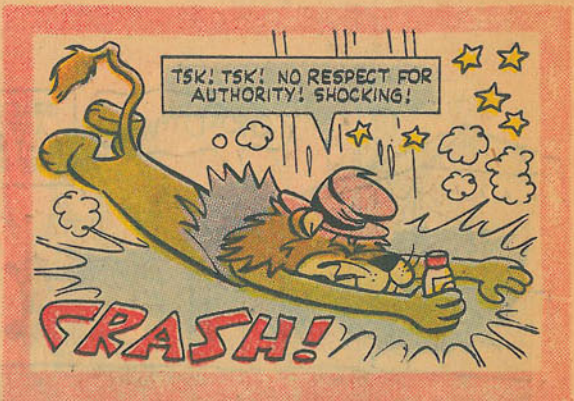
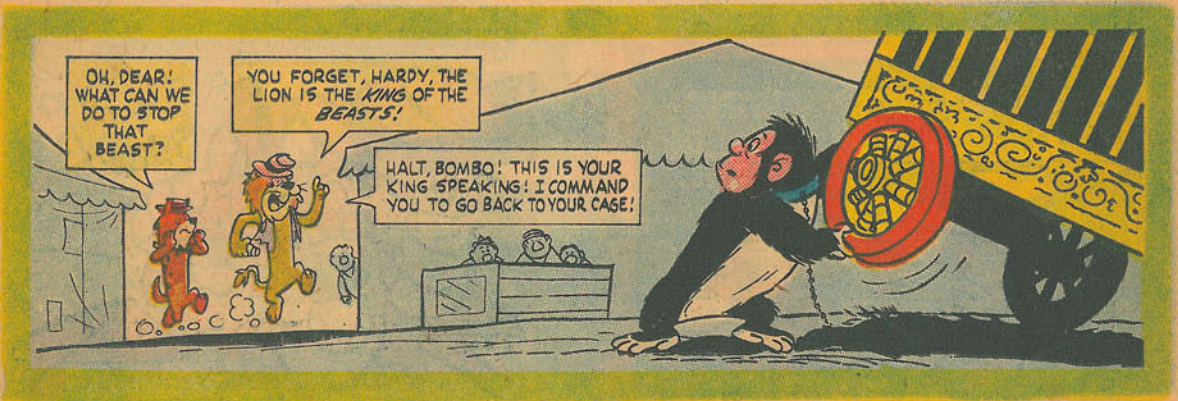
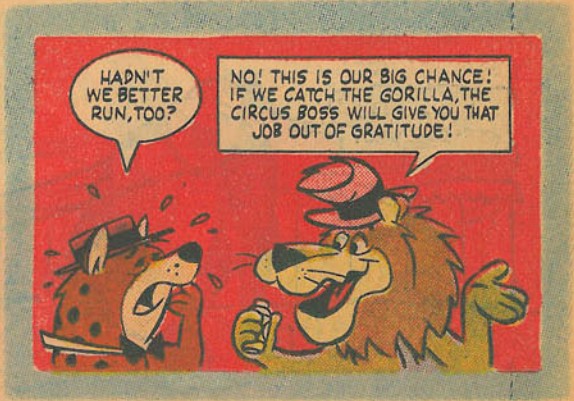
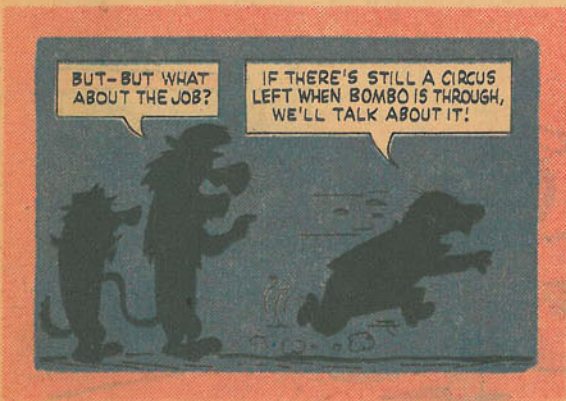
SHORTLY...

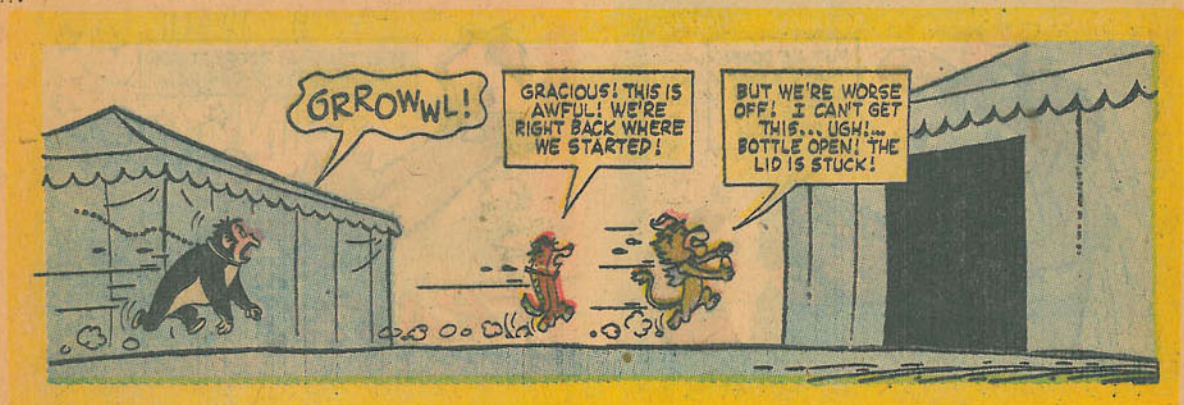
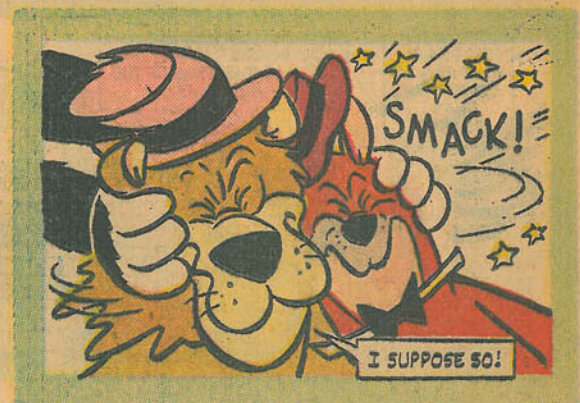
HERE HE IS, SIR, YOUR NEW LAUGHING HYENA!

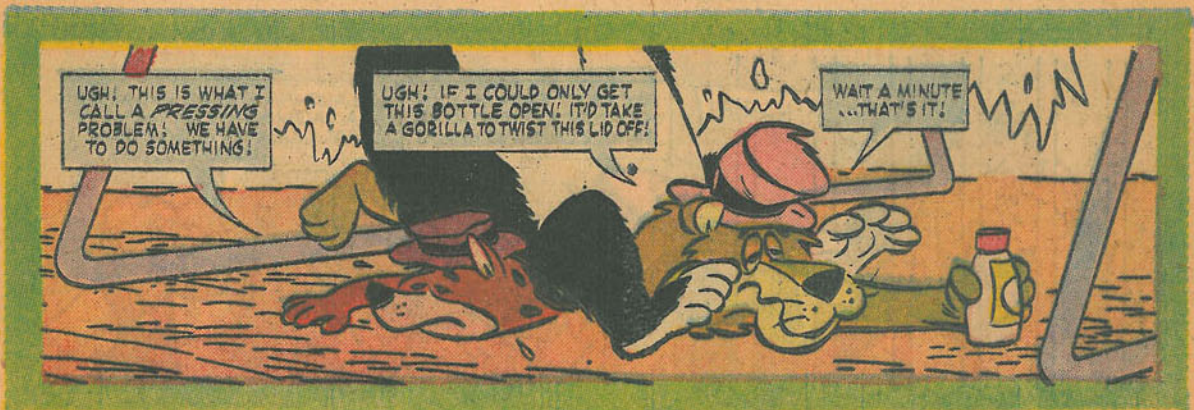
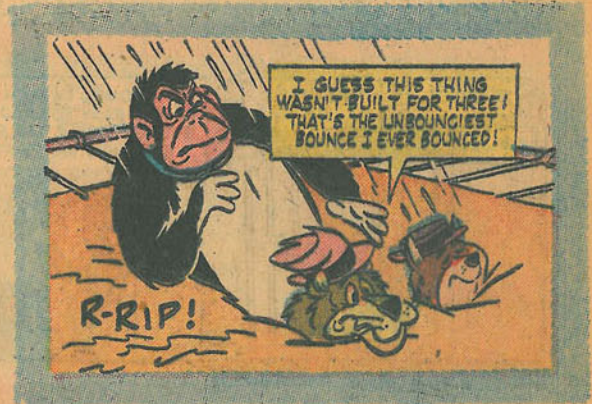
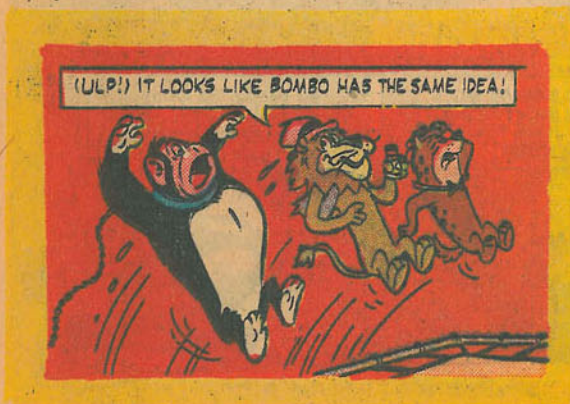
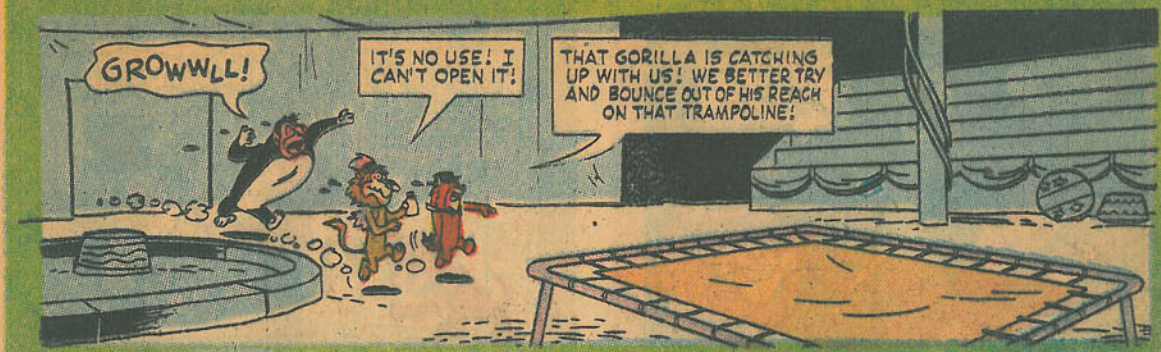
LAUGHING HYENA? I'M READY TO CRY JUST LOOKING AT HIM!

I THINK THE PILL WORE OFF, LIPPY!



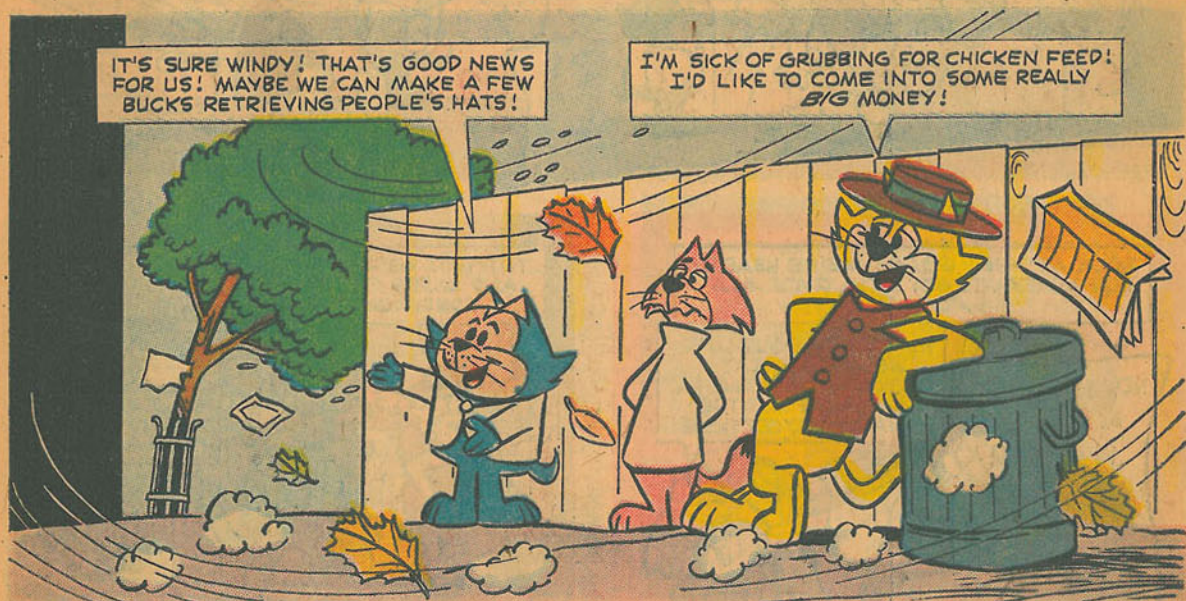


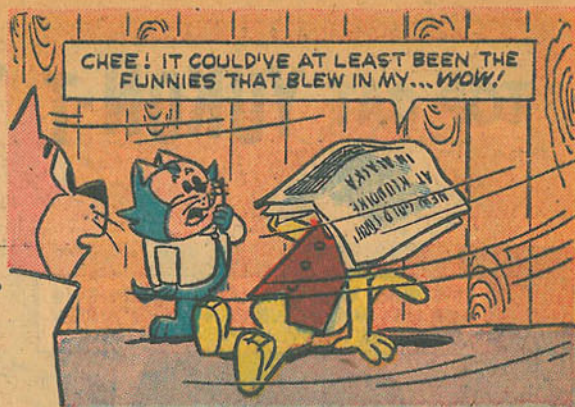


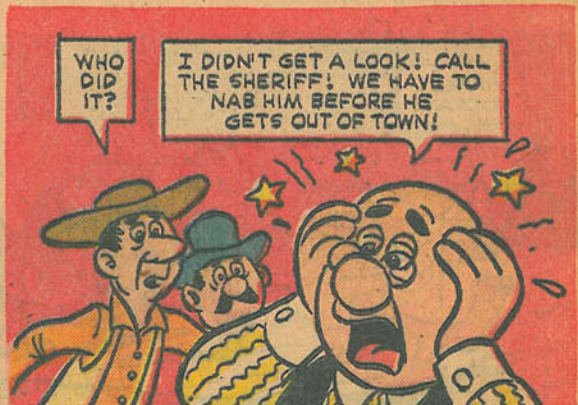
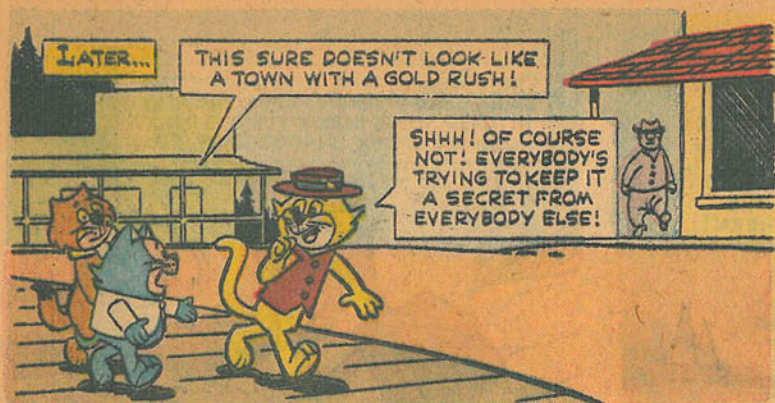




TOP CAT YUKON-T TAKE IT WITH YOU





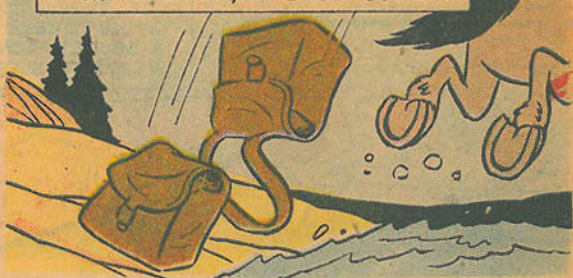


BUT YUKON YAEKEL IS
ALREADY OUT OF TOWN...

HEH-HEH!
NOW TO
HEAD FOR
MY HIDE-
OUT
BEYOND
THE
CREEK!



ONCE AGAIN, FATE STEPS IN, AS THE
SADDLEBAGS YUKON YAEKEL HASTILY
HITCHED TO HIS HORSE TUMBLE INTO
KLONDIKE CREEK, UNNOTICED BY HIM...

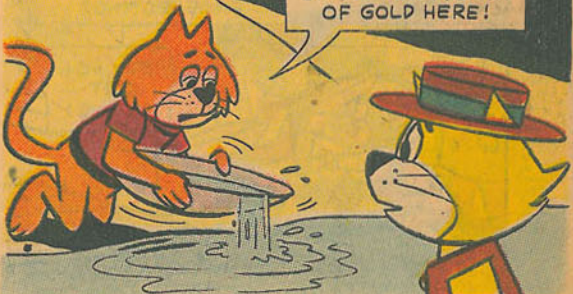


OVER AND OVER THE GLEAMING GOLD
NUGGETS ROLL IN THE RUSHING WATERS
OF THE CREEK! WHERE WILL THEY STOP?



YOU GUESSED IT!

LET US ADMIT OUR
ERROR, T.C.! WE
SHAN'T FIND A GRAM
OF GOLD HERE!



GEE! HOW MANY
GRAMS IS THIS,
T.C.?

WOW! WE DID IT!
BENNY STRUCK IT
RICH!



LIKE, BENNY
IS NOT THE
ONLY ONE!

WOW!
ME, TOO!

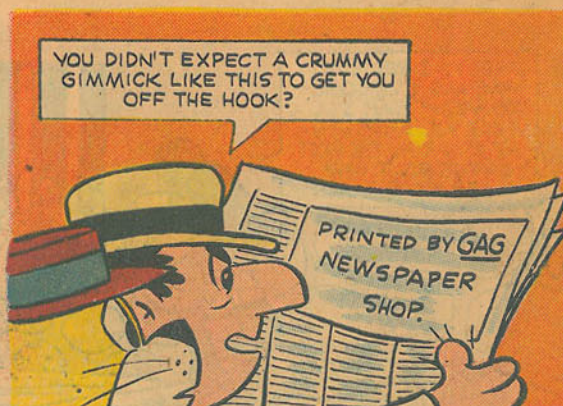
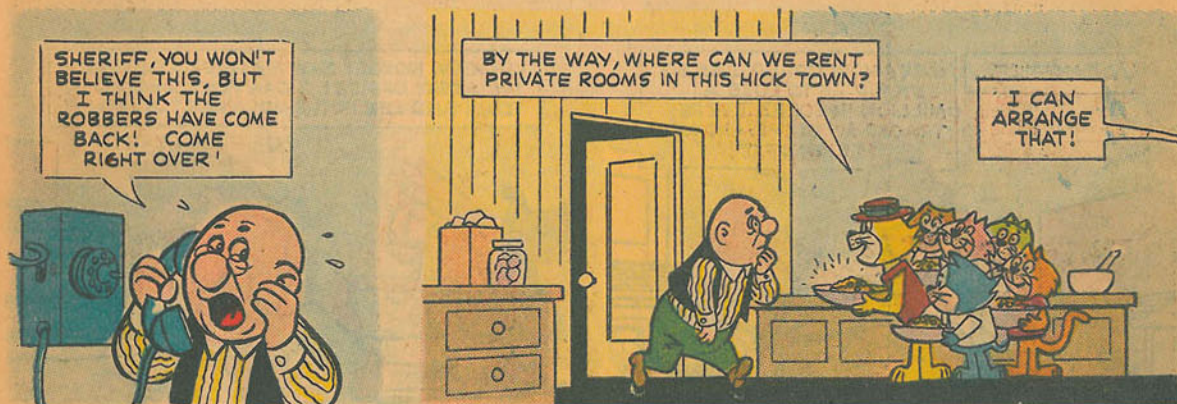
ME, THREE!

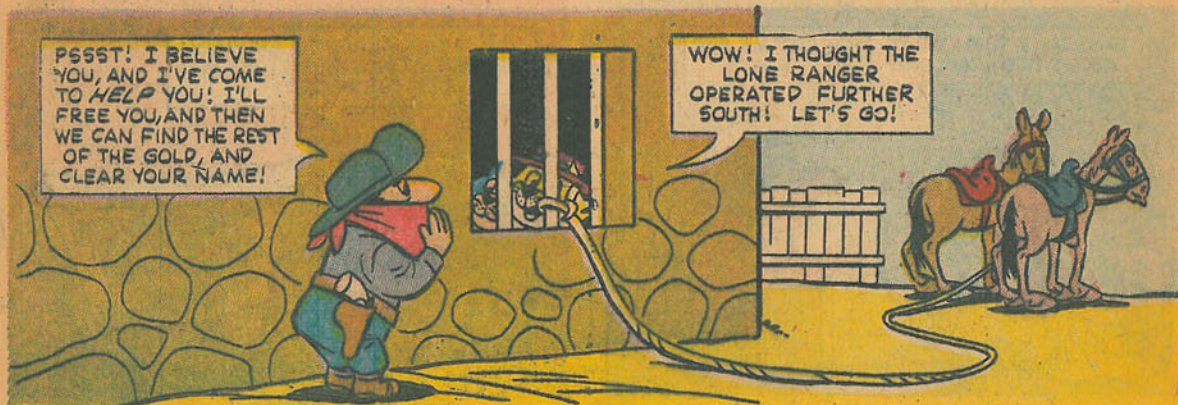
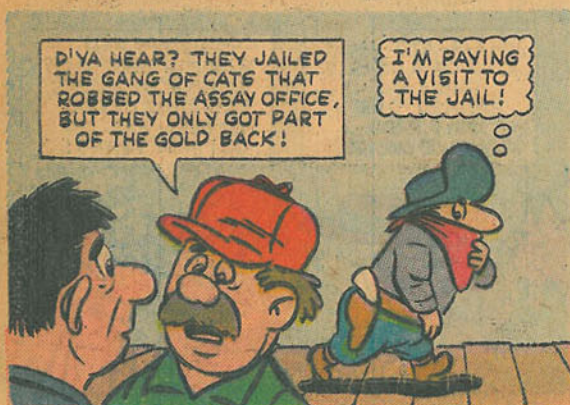
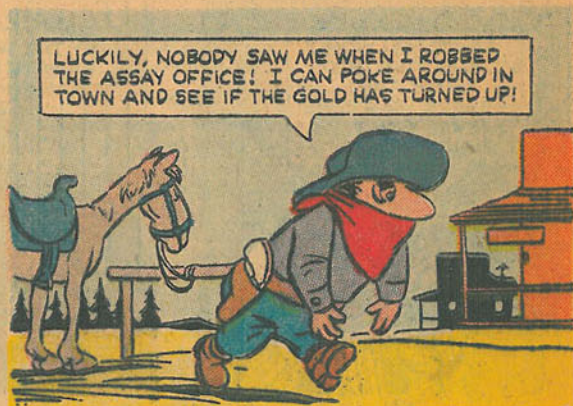
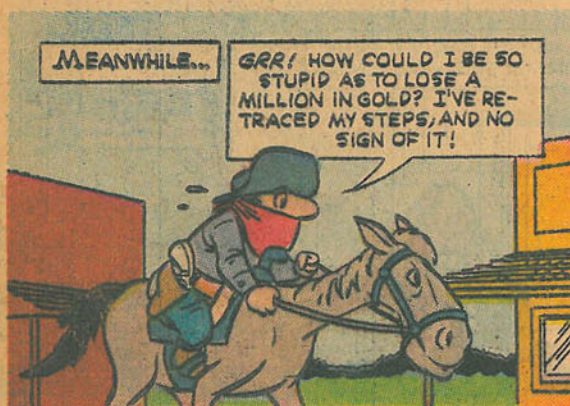
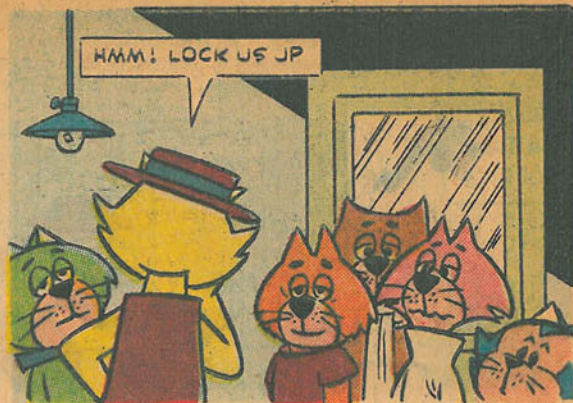


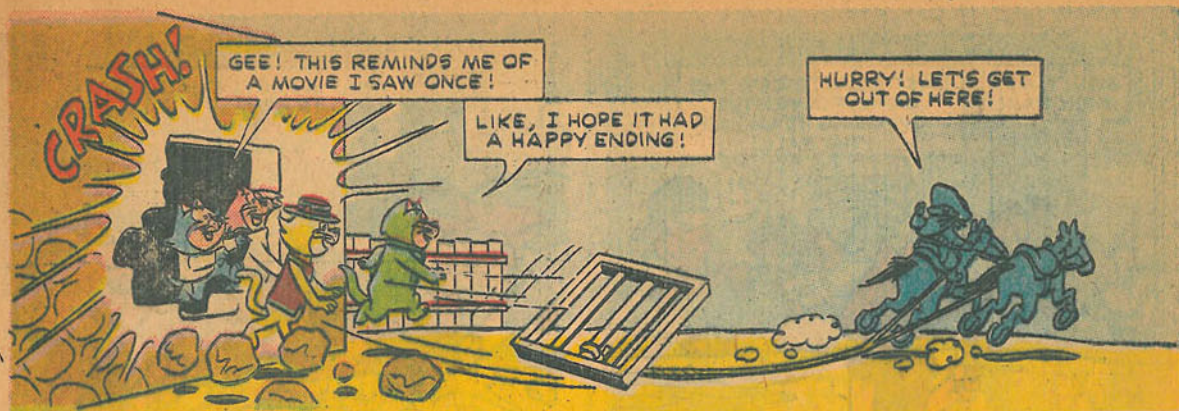
YIPPEE!
HOORAY!

LET'S NOT WASTE ANY TIME, GUYS!
GATHER UP ALL THE NUGGETS YOU CAN,
AND WE'LL REGISTER THIS CLAIM AT
THE ASSAY OFFICE!





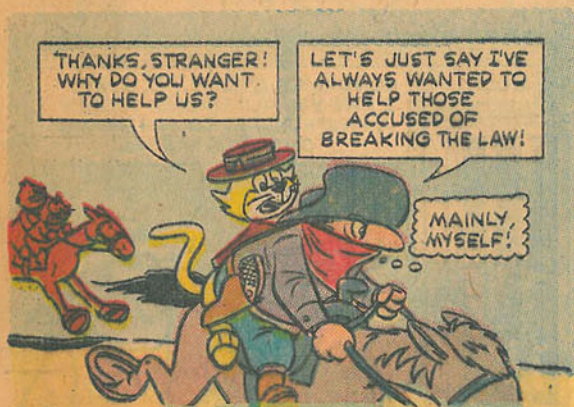




GEE! THIS REMINDS ME OF A MOVIE I SAW ONCE!

LIKE, I HOPE IT HAD A HAPPY ENDING!

HURRY! LET'S GET OUT OF HERE!



THANKS, STRANGER! WHY DO YOU WANT TO HELP US?

LET'S JUST SAY I'VE ALWAYS WANTED TO HELP THOSE ACCUSED OF BREAKING THE LAW!

MAINLY, MYSELF!



SHORTLY...

THIS IS WHERE WE FOUND THE NUGGETS!

HHMM!



THE SHERIFF WOULDN'T BELIEVE WE PANNED IT!

I DON'T BLAME HIM! YOU GET GOLD DUST OUT OF THE WATER ...NOT NUGGETS!



BUT IF WE FOLLOW THIS STREAM, WE MIGHT BE ABLE TO SEE WHERE... HOORAY! THERE IT IS!



I MUST'VE DROPPED MY SADDLEBAGS WHEN I CROSSED THE CREEK! I'LL BET MOST OF THE GOLD IS STILL IN HERE!

(ULP!) YOUR SADDLEBAGS? THEN YOU MUST BE...



THAT'S RIGHT! I ROBBED THE ASSAY OFFICE, BUT YOU WON'T BE TELLING ANYBODY!

THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK! ROUTINE ELEVEN, GUYS!

Hanna-Barbera
SNAGGLEPUSS

AH! A RARE PHOLOTMUSIOUR
PLATOMOMUS! I MUST HAVE
HIM FOR MY COLLECTION!

